

Queen Robin :

O R. T H E

SECOND PART

O F

Peck or Nothing.

During the Secret Reign

O F

The Four last Years.

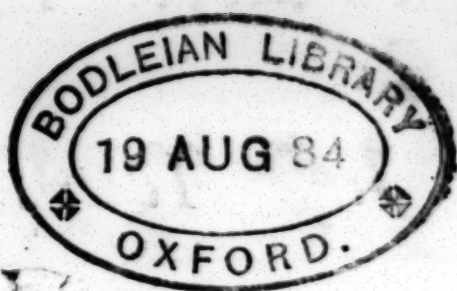
*A Familiar Dialogue between Mr. Truman (a-
lias Mr. John Dumton) and his Friend, meeting
accidentally at the Proclaiming King George.*

*The whole Discoveries Humbly inscrib'd to his Royal
Highness the Prince of Wales, and contain the True secret
History of the White-Staff, in Answer to that False one,
lately publish'd by the Earl of O——ford.*

Imperium nunquam regna perpetuo manent. Sen.

The Second Edition.

*London: Printed for M. Brudenell, and are to be sold
by J. Harrison near the Royal Exchange, S. Popping in Pa-
rish Lane, A. Dod and A. Boulter without Temple-
bar; at which four Places are to be had, Mr. Dumtons
Peck or Nothing, and all the other Books he
has lately.*



TO
His Royal Highness
THE
PRINCE
OF
WALES.

May it please Your Royal Highness,

TIS not Presumption, but a truly Loyal
Joy and dutiful Affection, excites me, the
meanest of your Servants, to approach
your Sacred Presence, with my Congratulations
for your safe Arrival, to a Kingdom where your
Resi-

Residence has been so often and ardently desired by all true Protestants. From Our Gracious Sovereign's and your Royal Highness's landing on the English Shore, we all date the Happiness and Wealth of Britain, we see already our Patriots flourishing, under the Royal Influence, to the Delight of every faithful Subject.

Permit me, the meanest of them, to lay my humble Offering at your Royal Feet, my poor, but well meant Essay, not worthy indeed your Royal Notice, except for the honest Zeal with which 'twas wrote, to detect the Treasons of our Country's Foes, these Enemies of your Royal Father's Title to that Throne which he now fills, in Spight of Faction, and with the Applause of Protestants of all Denominations.

T O

I do not pretend to inform your Royal Highness, by these Sheets, of any thing not known much better to my Prince; my Design in Writing them, was only to animate my Fellow Protestants with a just Sense of their Deliverance, and a just Indignation against those Men and Measures, that endeavour'd to deprive us of so great a Blessing as the Protestant Succession, by palming on us a Popish Pretender, and with him, his inseparable Attendants, Papery, Slavery and French Tyranny: 'Twas to prevent this worst of Evils, I formerly hazarded my Liberty and Life, by setting those Traytors Conduct and Designs in such a View, as might, I hoped, rouse my indolent Countrymen

men into an Apprehension of their Dangers ;
and would willingly have lost both, to have se-
cured to Britain so invaluable a Treasure as the
Succession of your August House.

When a grateful Briton reflects upon the ear-
ly and glorious Proofs your Royal Highness gave of
your Magnanimity, Courage, Conduct and Affection
to our Nation, at the the Battle of Oudenarde,
how can he think any Returns of Honour, Love
and Duty, too great for such a Princely Heroe ?
tho' at the same time his Heart is elated with Joy
and Wonder at the Glorious Action, it trembles for
the Dangers it expos'd your Royal Person to,
in that Victorious Field, where not only an opposing
Pretender to the Crown, destin'd by God and
Britain for your Illustrious Family, but even the
best Blood of France, the Princes of his Suppor-
ter's Linage, fled before your conquering Sword.

May the Almighty Disposer of Crowns and
Scepters, who has so visibly and seasonably inter-
posed in our Defence, by placing your Royal
Father, our now only rightful and lawful Sovereign,
on the Throne of his Ancestors, Bless his Sa-
cred Majesty with long Life, and a happy, prospe-
rous and glorious Reign, over a willing, obedient,
and loyal People, and when Heaven removes his
Majesty to a more quiet Region among the Blessed,
and he exchanges this for a brighter Crown, may
your Royal Highness possess his earthly Throne,
and with that, if possible, a double Portion of his
Royal

Royal Vertues, and in the most Advanced Age, transmitt both safe to your *Royal Descendants*, and may there never want a *Prince of your Illustrations* Posterity to sit upon the Throne of Britain, 'till Time shall be no more.

These are the *ardent Wishes and most fervent Prayers* of all that wish well to our Religion and Country, in particular of him who is with the utmost *Zeal and Affection*, and the profoundest *Respect and Duty*.

May it please your Royal Highness,

Your Royal Highness's,

Most humble, most obedient,

Most devoted, and most faithful

Servant to Command,

JOHN DUNTON.

A
M A P
O F

QUEEN ROBIN'S Dominions.

I.
VVhen as *Queen Robin* rul'd this Land,
Both *Knave* and *Queen* was he;
The *surst Card* in *Perkin's* Hand,
And late *Tricks* of *Lewi*?

II.
Nine Groats (a) of this same Game was won
E're *Robin* came in Play,
All *Nine* upon the Hedge he hung,
And *trick'd* the Game away.

(a) *Viz. Nine Victories.*

For

III.

For *Robin* rul'd both *Knaves* and *Fools*,
 Or such as lost their *Sight* ;
 And his *Dominion* was by *Tools*,
 That now are vanish'd quite.

IV.

Bob's Subjects were the *Passive Crew*,
 He favour'd none but *Jacks*, (a)
 His *White-Staff*, like a *Royal Clew*, (b)
 Has brought him to the *Ax*.

V.

Tho' *Nab* and *Harry* both did baul,
 For *Empire* and for *Keys*, (c)
 Yet *Trickster* (d) rob'd us first of all,
 By a most *Glorious Peace* (e).

VI.

Thus *Bob* was *Ka—ve* and *Sov'raign* too,
 As *DUNTON* here doth sing ;
 And *Neck or Nothing* did pursue,
 From such.—*God save the King*.

(a) *Jacobites*.

(b) Or *Royal Syster*,

(c) Alluding to their Quarrel for *Sovereignty*, mention'd in the following Sheets, p. 34.

(d) *Queen Robin*.

(e) So call'd by the *Jacobites*.

Queen Robin :

OR THE

SECOND PART

OF

Reck or Nothing.

Detecting the Secret Reign

OF

The Four last Years.

By way of Dialogue.

anti-
Britannicus.] **W**ELL met my Dear Friend
Honest Truman, alias, Mr.
Dunton; what, you are now
Vibble, may keep your Mortal
Form, not Ghost it about our Streets to serve your Country
and your Darling, the Illustrious House of Hanover.
B Truman.]

Truman.] I am ready to serve both in any Shape and would willingly lay down my Mortal Part as Low as their Enemies wish'd it, to my Glorious King and Countries good.

Britanicus.] Spoke like your self, and I must say you are the only Man I've met to Day that is not a Changeling.

Trum.] In Politics, I suppose.

Brit.] Right. Could any one imagine a Week's Time should make such a wonderful Turn in Mens Notions that those who seven Days since look'd on O — id as B — ke as little less than Divinities, should now despise and expose them, if possible, worse than you had done in our Neck or Nothing.

Trum.] Have not gotten cold you, *Britanicus*, whenever my blind Country-men recover'd their Sight, (which was what I never despair'd of, tho' I sometimes fear'd 'twould not be, till like my Lord W — Puppies they were at the last Gasps) those Idols would be as much in Contemtn as ever they were in the Power of the Ball of Ignorance, and therefore such Care was taken to Disguise the cursed Designs of those Enemies to God and Man, in this they succeeded so well, that 'twas not in the Power of *Britanicus* to be any more than a silent Briton of their Dangers, till Providence step'd in to our Assistance, and deliver'd us at once out of our very wretched Condition; the Whigs out of their just Fears; the Honest Hanoverian Tories out of their Ignorance.

Brit.] Honest Hanoverian, and Tory, are not meer Inconsistencies?

Trum.] So much the more Tory like; but however, to reconcile you to the sound of Hanoverian Tory, I must inform you that those commonly known by the Title of Tory in our Days, are divided into Two Classes, viz. K — ves and F — ls, or Jacobite and Tory, these last never had any Views towards France or Lorain, tho' they had the ill Luck to go some Lengths towards both, but amazed the whole Part of the World, and will always make their Judgments question'd by those that will not allow their Honesty.

Brit.] Doubt not, my Friend, how every Month opens to demand Justice against those who have

The Second Part of Neck or Nothing.

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— d and B — ke, and I dare say you will not be the last Man in Britain to fall in with the Cry.

Trum. J. In its proper Place and Season no Man shall be more forward.

Brit. J. You can do it with Advantage; your Interest at our City Election, at which you ventur'd largely when a Fleeter, and threaten'd with a Scape Warrant for the Merchants, besides your greater Interest in Buckinghamshire, render you a formidable Enemy. I think Lord Harry, (as you call him in your Life Works) should have consider'd 'twas in your Power to take severe Revenues for his ill Treatment at those Elections, but he was intreated as well as his Admirers; he would have thought your Friendship worth the Counting.

Trum. J. He could not have had that at a less Price than seeking his Countries good, as gently as he has done its Ruin; his French Gold, and French Diamonds would otherwise have had no Effect on me, except that, despoiling both the Offer and the Offerer.

Brit. J. Could you have done that more than you had done in all your Performances? You know I often call'd you, like Sacheverel's Friends, Mad-man; and even this last Day I can scarce forbear Reproaching, that Simony, Zeal and Courage that expos'd you to such eminent Danger.

Trum. J. I despis'd it for my Country's Service; I was born an English-Man, bred a Protestant, and have but shed like what I was born and bred; I saw Religion, Liberty, and all that is dear to Men and Christians struck at, thro' the Protestant Succession, their only Human Security, this rowed all that was British or Christian in me; I loathed my Friend, a Life of Slavery, and could not bear the Thoughts of our-Living Liberty, Property, Religion, and as I said before, their only Human Security, the Protestant Succession in the illustrious House of Brunswick. My concern on these Heads, would not suffer me to keep any Measures with their Enemies; I vented my just Resentments against them, in hopes to Alarm my Thoughtless Country-men, and if I could not save them, my next Desire was to expire before their Ruin was compleated; so that what to others might seem my Misfortune and Pity, was to me my greatest Wisdom and Happiness; I can truly say I never receiv'd a Letter with more Satisfaction than

Mr. Dunton,

YOUR Devil of a Ghost (publish'd since your
 Civil Death, I mean since V—— B——
 sent Four Messengers to seize your Person in
 Writing Neck or Nothing) hath put so many into
 such a Ferment, that 'tis resolv'd upon by several
 (let it cost what it will) to have you laid, and then
 so Low, as never to appear again.
 I shall also inform you, that Sacheverell's Mob
 resolv'd to be reveng'd upon you, for making
 Publick Discoveries of his Treasonable Words and
 Practices (in your Answer to his Jacobite Sermon
 which you call *the Bull-Baiting and Court Spy*): And
 'tis certain, the Discoveries you have made in your
 Neck or Nothing or O——rd's T——n and B——
 lew Practices, have made the Jacobites resolve up-
 on your utter Destruction, if they can possibly
 meet with you: Sir, I give you this timely Notice
 being very unwilling any thing should happen to Mr.
 Dunton through my Neglect; take heed therefore to your-
 self, and either go to the *Electors of Hanover's Dominions*
 (where doubtless you'll meet with many Generous
 Friends, as you ventur'd both your Life and Estate
 to expose the Enemies to that *Illustrious Family*) or
 else lye conceal'd in London, and not walk about
 the City as I hear you do, as if you thought the
 Goodness of your Cause wou'd protect you, which I much
 Question, whilst O——rd and B——ke sit at the
 Helm of Publick Affairs; and therefore let me per-
 swade you either to leave *England*, or to live at a
 great Distance from London; for I'm assur'd (by one
 of the Queen's Messengers) there will be much Craft
 us'd to catch you, your Neck or Nothing has so
 plainly detected the New Scheme concerted by O——rd
 and B——ke for bringing in the Pretender: This
 Advice is good, observe it, and you are safe, tho'
 it comes from one who durst not for his Life
 Subscribe his Name; but assure your self it is sent
 by a Real Friend, and who he is, you shall know
 in a few Days.

The Second Part of Neck or Nothing.

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Brit.] Did you venture to write after this Warning, and the strict Search made for you by my Lord *_____*'s Order, when you so narrowly escaped falling into the Hands of his Four Bull-Dogs, call'd, *Messengers*?

Tram.] I did; for 'twas after all this I publish'd my *Address to the late Queen*, call'd, *Whig-Loyalty*, and my Essay, entituled, *The Impeachment*; nay, was preparing to ring out still a louder Alarm to my Fellow-Protestants, which should have set some Mens Villanies yet in a clearer Light. This Pamphlet I should have nam'd *The Reigning Favourites*; or, *Four Years Treason*: But this HAPPY DAY has, blessed be God, render'd it needless at present.

Brit.] Happy Day indeed for *British* Protestants, and all Men that wish well to the Protestant Interest or Liberties of *Europe*, to you in particular, who are hereby deliver'd from exasperated powerful Enemies; you may now sit down quietly under your own Vine, and under your own Fig-Trees, leave Scribbling, go to Church and return Thanks to that Almighty Being that has, and only could, deliver us.

Tram.] The latter part of your Advice shall be readily comply'd with; but you must excuse me, if I will not promise the other; for tho' I neither did, nor need to write for Bread, yet every honest Subject is obliged to save his King and Country: If I can do that by what you call Scribbling, I shall scribble on; but when my Writing is no farther Useful to them, I will be as silent as you please; for, as the Son of *Sirach* says, *Writing is a great Weariness to the Flesh*; and all I have had to recompence my Pains that way, has been only the *Conscience of having done my Duty*, and that with more Success amongst the vulgar Readers, (which are the Bulk of Mankind, the Choosers of a considerable Branch of our Legislators, the chiefest Supporters of our Crown'd Heads, both by their Hands and Purfes, and, in short, those whose Understandings are at least as necessary to be rightly inform'd, as any Rank of Men amongst us) than the best of the Whig-Writers; many, nay most of whom were wholly unintelligible to their Capacities, tho' admirably fine to those that understood them; the *Walpoles*, *Steeles*, *Tolands*, &c. are Writers that can never be too much honour'd, and ought never to be for-

gotten by *British* Protestants: These bravely stem'd the Tide of curst *Examiners, Allocutors, Monitors*, and all the lesser scribbling Hurlings of the *French* and *Pope's* Faction.

Brit.] Not more than you did, tho' in a more refined way, as being design'd for greater Genius's.

Trim.] Ay, and wrote by greater Genius's.

Brit.] You are very Complaisant.

Trim.] I am Sincere; I wrote for those whose Capacities in Reading was of a Size with mine in Writing, yet had it in their power to do most Mischief, if not rightly inform'd.

Brit.] And you had the Happiness to see a prosperous Success attend your honest Endeavours to undeceive them; of this you have several Testimonials.

Trim.] That kept me resolute, not to mince Matters but speak *Plain English*, to those that could not understand Truth in a finer Dress.

Brit.] What are like to be your future Subjects?

Trim.] Perhaps I may, nay I resolve, to give my Fellow-Subjects a Glance of their ensuing Happiness, under the auspicious Reign of our Glorious King George, in an Essay I shall entitle *THE GOLDEN AGE*; and shall not fail to put my Fellow-Citizens of London, and my Dear-Country Men of Bucks, in mind of their Duty and Interest, in the ensuing Elections.

Brit.] The last you may do without Writing. I know how good a Figure Horace Mr. Dutton makes at the Election for our County, where his Name, and his Reverend Father's Memory are in high Esteem, for their firm Adherence to the Protestant Interest, and the Liberties of their Country, even in the worst of Times. 'Twas your Consistency in the Fleet at the time of our last Election, that lost both our former worthy Members, the deceased Sir Edmund Denton and Mr. Hampden, their Elections.

Trim.] That Thought made my Confinement a double Uneasiness. 'Tis true, the present Members, viz. the *L. F — b* and *Mr. F — d* thought my Vote worth desiring, and did so in the most obliging manner; and I am ashamed to tell you, I was such an ill-bred Brute of a Whig, that I would not so much as see the Messenger, or be perswaded on any Terms to give them so much as a single Vote; not that I had any personal Prejudice to

them, or Obligation to the former Members, but meerly a Resolution to Vote for none, but such whose Principles and Practices I was acquainted with.

[Brit.] When you wrote me word, you could not appear at the Election, I despair'd of Sir Edmund's and Mr. Hampden's Success, well-knowing that if you were personally there, you could make some Hundreds of the best Votes in our County; the Dissenters in general, you were sure of, and all the moderate Churchmen.

[Tram.] I am much oblig'd to my Dear Countrymen for their good Opinion, which I shall always endeavour to deserve, by the Truth, Honesty, and Sincerity, that hath recommended me to their Favour, and the best Service in my power.

[Brit.] Now the joyful Crowd begin to disperse, let us be moving too.

[Tram.] With all my Heart; move on.

[Brit.] Shall we go into the next Whig-Tavern and drink a Bottle to the King and Prince's Health, with Prosperity to the Royal Family, and all that love them?

[Tram.] Content.

[Brit.] Name your House.

[Tram.] I have no particular one; you shall choose.

[Brit.] Then I will be your Guide.

[Tram.] What a glad sight is this, *Britannicus*, to see every Face flush with Joy and Loyalty, our Streets crowded with a Rejoycing Protestant Populace, (that used on the cursed festivals of our late Ministry, to be jammed with Popish Villains) and every Window and Balcony filled with beautiful applauding Spectators of this Glorious Solemnity.

[Brit.] What would you and I, and every honest Briton have given, some Weeks ago, but for a rational Hope, of this happy Day's Employment?

[Tram.] Not to derogate from the Memory of the late Queen, for whom no Man in Britain had a profounder Respect than my self; witness the Hazards I run to rescue her out of the Hands of traitterous Villains.

[Brit.] Come, let us mention her no more, but with a good Hand draw a Veil over some late Transactions, for her sake, under the shelter of whose Royal Name, they were effected, and with them almost our Country's Ruin.

[Tram.]

Trum.] We must not interrupt this Day's Joy, by the Remembrances; but consider these Hours are sacred to Mirth and Loyal Gladness.

Brit.] One grand Addition to which, is the sight of the Company who graced the *Cavalcade*.

Trum.] I could scarce contain my Transports, to see our faithful Patriots shine with their former Lustre; whilst theirs and our Enemies shrunk with Dread of their approaching Doom.

Brit.] Did you observe the *two Master R—gers*, the Face of one drawn to a *Sneer of Terror*, whilst the other carry'd a *Dejection like a Criminal in a Sledge*?

Brit.] I did and wonder'd at their Courage, that they durst appear to their justly incensed Countrymen, and not fear being *De-Wit.ed*,

Trum.] Under the Protection of *this Day's Sanctity and Joy*, the Laws of *Britain*, the August Patriots that composed the *Cavalcade*, and the *Glorious Work* they were employ'd in, they well knew they might appear with Safety. No Man, however he deserv'd it, not even a *Shimei*, that had cursed the King, under the Title of *King William's Legacy*, should be put to Death in our *Israel*, on such a Day of Gladness.

Brit.] You have, I believe, hit on the true cause of their Courage.

Trum.] Name not such a Virtue when you talk of them, for they were never suspected of any; *Impudence* they had in abundance, the other Vices they divided so equally between them, that no one could determine who had the greatest share, tho' every discerning Person acknowledg'd, they were the *two worst Men* this *Island* ever produced.

Brit.] Degenerate Sons of excellent Parents!

Trum.] Ay, and *Rebellious* ones too, if *Fame* does not much belye them.

Brit.] I know neither them nor their Parents, except by common Fame; you that did, would oblige me, by giving me an Account of them: *'Twill make us religious Deliverants better, to be inform'd of our Dangers*; and value our Friends more, to know our Enemies.

Trum.] You shall command me in any thing; but there are *some Particulars* I must beg leave to reserve for another Audience.

The Second Part of Neck or Nothing. 9

Brit.] What you intended to have publish'd before Queen's Death, I hope you will not refuse me the entertainment of.

Trum.] I did indeed, as I own'd before to you, intend to give the World *their History*; but as I now have Hopes to see their Conduct enquired into, by those to whom the Magnificence properly belongs, (*viz. the King, Lords, and Commons*) I will not presume to intrude into the Province of my Superiors, and therefore you must be content with a *Sketch* of their late Actions.

Brit.] Pray add that of their TOOLS, their *Female* in particular, *viz. Abigail, the Ugly, and Ungrateful*. See, here's an honest House, enter.

Trum.] Do you Smoke, *Britannicus*?

Brit.] Seldom.

Trum.] Then you are no Friend to the *Revenue*. Come, we old Fellows must Smoke, encourage the young ones to do *Stuff* for the Consumption of Tobacco, which is, you know, a considerable Branch of the Product of ostentations, and brings a large Addition to the Revenue, every Farthing of which we may assure ourselves to be expended for the Publick Welfare, now we deliver'd from T ——— r H ——— ly.

Brit.] Well then, let's have Pipes and Tobacco in abundance, since 'tis to be the *Test of our Loyalty*. As to the young Fellows, you need not argue them into the use of *Stuff*, whilst 'tis in the Ladies Favour.

Trum.] So then, there's the Consumption of one kind to the Revenue provided for; but we must not neglect some other profitable Branches.

Brit.] *Tea, Chocolate, Coffee*, and that best Friend to our Woollen Manufacture, *Port Wine*.

Trum.] The same.

Brit.] Pray, how do you provide for their Consumption?

Trum.] Why thus; the Ladies are charged with that of the three first, in which the young Fellows will assist, it giving them at once the Opportunity of *fighing, ogling, talking and zipping*, the stronger Liquid will warm our Blood and Loyalty together, and make way for our Woollen Manufactures abroad.

Brit.] Must we drink no French Wines?

Brit.

E

Trum.

Trum.] Not a Drop, nor suffer any of the Country Manufactures of that Kingdom to be imported, if we value our Sovereign, and our Country's Wealth.

Brit.] Not on the Foot of the late Treaty of Commerce, you mean.

Trum.] That has been condemn'd by one Parliament, and 'tis hop'd the next will give the *Promoters, Advisers, Agents, &c.* of it, their deserved Reward.

Brit.] Were the Diamonds given for that Treaty.

Trum.] That or something as good, for Britain.

Brit.] What was that?

Trum.] Why, it may be, Popery and Slavery, which are inseparable; a Popish Pretender; signing the Contract for paying his Board; License, or Connivance, to raise a Popish Army in these Kingdoms; Breaking a Vicious Protestant one; Laying up our Fleet; Selling our Ships, that is, Demolishing our best Walls and Bulwarks; starving as many of our Sea and Land Officers, Soldiers, and Seamen, as were such obstinate Heretics they would not serve the French King, or his Pupil the Pretender, by fixing the latter here as the former Viceroy. Assistance to entail Popery and Slavery upon us, and our Posterity; Removing Dunkirk some League nearer to us, or at least, not much farther from us, viz. to Mardyke; Multiplying Dunkirks, by making of one two; Giving France, Spain, and the West-Indies, and with that, the holding of the Ballance of Power, that the Scale might weigh to that side when he pleased. I will not add, the Extirpation of the Northern Heresy, because when the others were stipulated, that follow'd of course, together with the Ruin of the Protestant Successor and Successor, as well as of our Friends the Dutch and the Emperor. Were not these a good Pennyworth, tho' all the Diamonds in France had been given for them.

Brit.] The Seller deserv'd a Cap and Bells, that would sell them at such a Price; and a Halter, whatever Price he sold his Country and Religion at.

Trum.] Religion he had none to sell; the Name serv'd him to all the Intents and Purposes he valued it for, that is, to delude the Britains to their Ruin.

Brit.] Some will have it, they had Pensions from the French King.

Trum.] What they?

Brit.] O ———rd and B ————ke.

The Second Part of Neck or Nothing. 11

Trun.] They were *Fools* if they had not, and
— *yes* if they had; that one of their *Tools* had,
Mr. M—r or *Atty Brogue*, as the *German Doctor*
has him, appear'd to the *House of Lords*, by the
ath of *Mr. Pople*, to whom he had shewed a *Letter*
from *Monsieur Orry* to him, wherein was intimated
that he the said *Mr. M—r* must not expect the *Pension*
of 2000 *Pistoles* promis'd, if he did not get the *Three*
Explanatory Articles of the Treaty of Commerce with Spain,
satisfy'd.

Brit.] What is that to *B——* ke and *O——rd*, that
can not prove them *Pensioners*.

Trun.] It does to me, for as the old *Verse* has it.

*If the Tool such pay must have,
What must they employ'd the Knave?*

Brit.] And yet their *Friends* say they are ruin'd, by
ling so long in the highest *Stations*.

Trun.] They are so in one *Sense*; for they will never
be us'd, never employ'd again; and if after so much
pay as has been bestow'd on them by the *French*
in this 4 *Years* past, which is one *Years* *Labour*
more than was bestow'd on the *Barren Fig-Tree* in the
past, let the same *Sentence* pass on them, that did on
the *Fig-Tree*. *Let them be cut down, and not cumber the Ground*
any longer.

Brit.] Before I give my *Vote*, I demand your *Pro-*
— to the *History*.

Trun.] Whose *History*?

Brit.] Those you were *Writing*, *O——rds* and
— *her*, or in their own *Dialect*, *Queen Robins*, *Lewd*
Boys, &c.

Trun.] It shall be done fair enough to convince you
you deserve the *Severest Censures* and *Punishments* Man
in *indist*, to begin with *Queen Robin's*.

need not trouble you with his *Birth*, *Parentage*, and
— *tion*, but leave that to the *Writers* of his *last dying*
and Confession, with which I and every *Honest*
man *Hopes* to hear our *Streets Ring* in a little *Time*:
— *ever*, for *Form's Sake*, I will say something to
—, and tho' I cannot, like the *Hireling Writer* of
Preamble to his *Patent*, tell you 'twas so *Illustrious*.
to make him *allied* to the whole *Honourable House*, to

which it admitted him, yet I may own 'twas much beyond his Deserts, and such as all his Actions render him unworthy of.

His Aspect is so truly Mean, that neither a *White Stock* or *Blew Ribbon* could make him look like a Gentleman; his Size is short and squabb, his Face, which is squarish, has such a Mixture of the *Cat and Owl*, that 'tis hard to say which likeness prevails, especially when he puts on Majestick Airs as he Designs them, that is, in Modern Phrase, a Haughty Insolence; for you may know, tho' his Natural Countenance is rather a *Crimson Fawn*, yet of late Days he has affected a good Deal of the *INSOLENT*. Thus much of his out-side.

His Inward, they that know it, say 'tis suitable to the other Part I've been Describing, and must be if 'tis true that *Letter to our present King* was his own Writing, as most affirmed it to be, not but that I have heard a very good Friend of his averr, he never wrote a Letter but by the Direction and Assistance of his Friend *S——t*, or another, that shall be nameless.

Brit.] I thought he had been a Man of Learning.

Trum.] I never could hear any Proof of that, except that the *Preamble to his Patent* says so, and perhaps with as much Truth as it does his *Alliance to the whole House of Lords*; but to proceed.

His Education was under the Care of a Father, who was both a good Patriot and a good Christian, tho' it has been almost a Crime in his Sons Reign to allow a Dissenter to be either; and indeed were all Dissenters like *Sir E——d H——s* Sons, I should be apt to think so too. 'Tis probable, those who have been so unjustly prepossessed with Prejudice against them, took their Estimates of Dissenters from those Two Gentlemen's late Conduct.

Brit.] Several averr *Queen Robin* never was a Dissenter.

Trum.] No, nor *Sacariah Crab-Tree*, since the Bill passed against *Occasional Conformity*; nay, the Jest was carry'd so far, that even the *Sisterhood* deserted the Meetings, except the younger, who being but indifferently Married was suffer'd to follow the Dictates of her Education and Conscience.

But to return to *Queen Robin*: I shall confine myself to his Reign.

Brit.] Pray inform me first, by what unlucky Incidents for Britain he arriv'd at Dominion.

Trum.] Even by the same Vertues he manifested thro' the whole Course of his Reign, I might add of his Life, viz. *Diffimulation, Fawning, Cringing, Tricking*, from which last he took his first Title of *R——n the Trickster*. To the former Excellencies he added that of *Slandering and Lying*. Some trace these latter Qualifications no Higher than his *Secretaryship*, but others have remarked earlier Symptoms.

Brit.] As when and how, pray inform me; for I have a great Curiosity to know all the Movements of this chief Machine of Mischief.

Trum.] You remember he was chosen Sp—r, to the last P——t of King William, in the Room of Sir T——s L——n, 'twas then the Cry of the Jacobites, that had not Mr. H——ly been Sp——r, the P——s had been sent to the T——r.

Brit.] That Slander has been amply confuted by the Search made into his M——y's Papers after his Decease.

Trum.] However, that falshood, no doubt, laid the first Foundation for his Advancement in the late Q——ns favour, who probably was always kept up in that Error.

Brit.] Unheard of Villany!

Trum.] That, as the *French* Express it in their English, was but his *Begin*.

Brit.] 'Twas a Beginning that promis'd a horrid Conclusion.

Trum.] To shew you, that Ingratitude was his manner of returning private and personal, as well as publick and general Benefits, I must remind you how he treated the late Lords, Rochester and G——n, as well as our Glorious Deliverer King William, the First, instead of the T——rs S——ff promis'd him, was put off with fair Words, and P——ship of the C——ll; the latter, to whose Interest he is thought to have ow'd his first Promotion at C——t, he took Care by publick and private Misrepresentations, and other indirect and base Practices to juggle out of the Prince and People's Favour, as the Poet expresses it.

To Slide into his Place.

Brit.] The

Brit.] The Discovery of Gr——g's Treason put a stop to that for some Time, and consequently not only to Britain's, but Europe's Misfortune.

Trum.] Rather the Qu——n's Affection to the Prince her Consort, who strenuously oppos'd his wicked Designs, and whilst Heaven was pleas'd to spare him to us, kept Things Right. That Excellent Prince well knew the Value of faithful Servants, and would not suffer such to be remov'd, to make way for Sycophants. No Man in Britain had ventur'd farther for Religion and Liberty at the Glorious Revolution; and as no Man Living better understood their Value, so none was more truly Zealous in their Defence. Unhappy Britain lost in him a true Friend, and soon felt its Loss in Q——n R——n's Success.

Brit.] 'Tis too true, for no sooner was that good Prince gone to Eternal Rest, than Britain's Enemies prevail'd at C——t. Some of Q——n R——n's Friends had the Impudence to say, the Prince was much in their Interest.

Trum.] The contrary was Apparent by the Aversion and peculiar Malice shew'd by him to all the Prince had favoured, or that had the Honour to have served his Royal Highness, whose Salaries were all either stopped or paid only by Halves, that is, 6 d. for a Shilling. The Money the Prince had left to pay his Servants, was either Incorporated into other Funds, or apply'd to other Uses.

Brit.] Q——n R——n never could forget to whose Interest he ow'd his first Dismissal from the Court: 'Tis true, the Prince was seconded by the Duke of M——h, and late Earl of G——n, but we know their wise and loyal Remonstrances would have been ineffectual, had not his Royal Highness interpos'd his good Offices. Here give me leave to Remark upon that Prince's Name; I have sometimes wonder'd that a Name so much distinguish'd by English Men, that many of our Princes were Crown'd on the Day that bears that Patron's Name, yet should never be found in our Royal Families, Prince George of Denmark, is the first I meet with of that Name; and how Fortunate that Marriage was to England, we all know, this is, methinks, a good Omen in our present King and Prince. The Pretender knew so well our Superstition on that

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Head, that to endear himself to us, he took it for his Title; nay, his pretended Mother must Travel with that of Countess of St. George, this looks to me like an Indication that a George was to deliver us, to Reign, and to preserve our Civil and Religious Rights, and may there never want a King of that Name, and Illustrious House our present Monarch is of, to sit upon the Throne of Britain, till time shall be no more. But to proceed in your Relation.

[Tran.] As soon as Prince George was in Heaven, Queen Robin, by the Assistance of his Tool Abigail, was introduc'd to the Mourning Queen, up the Back-Stairs, assays the Balladeer.

The Important Pass of the Back-Stairs,

Was put into her Hand,

And up she brought the greatest K——ve,

Grew in this fruitful Land.

These Two Instruments of Satan, were not, to be sure, wanting in false Accusations, as appear'd by the sequel, for we soon saw all our true Patriots remov'd; to make way for our Enemies: 'Tis true, this was not done all at once, the Brave and Honest Earl of Sunderland was the first displac'd on frivolous Pretences. Her Majesty was pleas'd to declare to the D——h Envoy, that this was a personal Affair, and commanded him to assure his Principals from her, no farther Changes was intended; which he did.

[Brit.] How was that worthy Minister abus'd by the vile Scriblers of the Party, for writing only what he was desir'd by the Queen to do.

[Tran.] Not worse than the Successor's Minister, for publishing that admirable Paper, known by the Name of Baron Bothmar's Memorial.

[Brit.] I read it with Pleasure, and did not imagine any further Removes would have been made after I had seen and consider'd the many excellent and unanswerable Reasons given there, against such Measures.

[Tran.] I had not so much Faith as you; for being at Kensington, where the Court was most of the Summer, I saw Queen Robin every Day at Court, and that I knew boaded no good to Britain.

Brit.] Did he appear then publickly there?

Trum.] He did; to the Grief of all honest Men, he had his *stated Hours* of going, which I constantly watched: What follow'd, you know.

Brit.] 'Twas there, I well remember, the then T—— was displaced, the *best P——*; that perhaps Britain was blessed with, dissolved, in a manner too without Precedent.

Trum.] They drove *Jebu-like*, with Fury, and never gave the Queen a Minute's Rest, when they had any Mischief in view, till by *Lyes and Importunities* they had obtained their Requests.

Brit.] 'Twas in those Days of *Madness*, the Address commonly call'd, the Bishop of London's, was presented.

Trum.] Ay, and many others of the same Stamp; but how procured, and by whom, shall appear another Day.

Brit.] I suppose by the same Men and Means, the Mobs were at the *Holborn Rector's Tryal*, and with the same Design, *viz.* to frighten the Queen into a Compliance.

Trum.] There was a Mystery of Iniquity in both those things, which will amaze the World when they are brought to Light, as they will be e're long.

Brit.] The sooner the better, I say.

Trum.] Queen R——n now having got the Fingering of the Publick Moneys, began the Bribing Trade.

Brit.] He was then but Second in the Commission of the T——ry.

Trum.] But the first, nay sole in Acting. This our Neighbours were so sensible of, that *the Horse with four Men on his Back*, the second of which held the Reins, was a good Representation of their Thoughts and our Condition.

Brit.] You know, the former T—— had been accused of strange Embezzlements of the Publick Cash.

Trum.] And so was every honest Man, of Crimes their Enemies never could prove. Was not the *Glorious and Ever-Victorious General*, accused of having prolonged the War, for his own Advantage? Nay, was not the *War* it self accused of *Folly and Injustice*, tho' voted *Just and Necessary* by several P——nts? Was not the

Lord

Lord W——n accused of Male-Administration in his Government of Ir——nd, only for his Noble Zeal to preserve Religion and Liberty? Was not all those faithful Patriots called by the Faction, *the F—— to Lords*, accused of Designs to overturn the Monarchy and Church Establish'd, for being Strenuous to preserve them, and that inestimable Blessing the Protestant Succession? In short, was there a Friend to Britain, that was not charged with ill Designs, only to render them odious to the People, and bring about our Enemies Contrivances?

Brit.] Time has justified our Friends, and the immediate Hand of Providence blasted the dark Designs of our Enemies.

Tram.] Dark Designs, do you call them; they were as visible as the Sun, to all discerning Men. Was there a Whig-Pamphlet that did not from the first Appearance of Queen R——n at Court, tell us plainly what would follow?

Brit.] But, like *Cassandra's* Prophecys, no one believed them, till accomplish'd; nay, many are so stupid, at this Day, as not to discern the Pretender's Interest at the Bottom of all his, and his Accomplices Designs.

Tram.] That is not the honest and ingenious Writer's Fault; and I am of Opinion, 'tis not Stupidity, but Obstinacy in most, that pretend not to credit it; my Reason is, that several who at first pretended to disbelieve, have, when they thought the thing as good as done, not only owned their Belief of the Design, but their Approbation of it too.

Brit.] We have been so often, not only *the Dup's of France and Rome*, but likewise their Tools, that I am the less surpriz'd with what you tell me now. I have often with Grief observed, the Protestants are the first to believe and spread about the Stories raised by Papists to divide us, tho' they have heard a thousand times, that *Divide and Destroy* is their Maxim and Practice. But to return to our Subject.

Tram.] First give me leave to say, That as every Campaign cleared the General, so Mr. Walpole's Letter did the T—— to all impartial Readers.

Brit.] If that had not, yet his Successor's Conduct would have done it effectually. And indeed, I know not

not whether the ill Return his Lordship's Honesty and Frugality in managing the Publick Treasure met with from some of his *deluded* Countrymen, may not a little excuse a different Conduct in his Successor *H—by*. But how came he to *shuffle* himself into that high Post?

Trum.] By the Death of the late Earl of *R—*.

Brit.] Was he not *T—* till that Lord's Death cease?

Trum.] He durst as well, my Friend, have taken *Bear by the Tooth*, as have dared to touch the *T—* Staff whilst that Lord was alive.

Brit.] 'Twas said he offer'd it to the Earl of *N—*.

Trum.] And by it would have cheaply purchased a shelter of so great a Name ; but not the *T—* Staff, nor the Wealth of both the *Indies* could have prevailed with that Glorious Man to have made one in the Company and Measures, so destructive of the Protection Interest.

Brit.] I have been told, he did not design a thorough Change.

Trum.] Not so early, I believe ; he would willingly have kept some honest Men in, to skreen him from the publick Scorn, till his Designs were riper for Discovery.

Brit.] 'Twas wished, that all had not laid down.

Trum.] 'Twas by their Enemies then ; would you have had Men of Honour and Integrity shared the Odium and the Punishment of his Crimes ? However, they were wiser, and I may add, juster to themselves and Country : *Whoever were in the Company, will always be suspected to have been in the Design too* : And however the Lenity of the Government may spare their Persons, yet nothing can preserve their Reputations. Was it not wonderful, and even scandalously mean, in Men born his Superiors, to make themselves his Underlings ? Sure there was no Remains of the Ancient *English* Spirit left in them, or they would have scorned to have done the *Drudgery* of such a Creature. But this is one Symptom, and not the least, of the Infatuation we were under, that Men born to Command him, should choose to Obey him rather. This, no doubt, gave People the Notion of his Mighty Genius ; but in Reality, he had no more pretence to that, than *Massinello* had, of whom he was a just Resemblance, both in his Capacity and Success.

God be thanked, he has not been able to succeed in all his Schemes.

Brit.] You are w^m, Truman.

Trum.] My Subject makes me.

Brit.] Leave it then, and tell me, what were the Differences so much talk'd of, where we stood to hear the Proclaim'd?

Trum.] A further Reform of our remaining Troops, out of which every honest Man was to have been turned, to make way for Papists, &c.

Brit.] It has been rumour'd some time, that two Commissions were given out; the one, to turn out all our remaining Military Friends; the other, to raise a new Army, and Officer them as the Captain-General thought proper. But that does not prove they would have been proper.

Trum.] Thank Providence, they had not time to convince you; nor will I affirm, they should have been profess'd Papists: But had not New Converts been the same thing in Effect, however they differ'd in Name.

Brit.] That was a dangerous Experiment I cannot think would have been made.

Trum.] Why, was there no such made?

Brit.] Not that I know.

Trum.] Then you know nothing of a certain Officer in the G—ds, nor Member of P——nt.

Brit.] What Officer or Member do you mean?

Trum.] The M——r for W——r, and one Coll. J——s.

Brit.] Who put the latter in?

Trum.] Where have you lived this two Years past, or more?

Brit.] Where I heard nothing of that O——r.

Trum.] Nor of his Nephew the Lord J——n.

Brit.] I heard he could not take the Oaths, and so lost his Seat in P——nt; but how that Qualm of Conscience was contracted, I know not.

Trum.] Even by his Acquaintance with his Protestant Uncle; and perhaps a good deal of that ill Habit of Conscience might be contracted by his C——nship and Campaigning.

Brit.] Did he ever make one?

Trum.] Yes, the Pacifick one, which abounded in Edifications and Convictions of that kind, and either

made or discovered many a Jacobite not before suspected.

Brit.] Young Men will be in the Mode of the Times.

Trum.] And should not be forgot when that Mode changes, tho' they should do so too, as they seldom fail to do.

Brit.] Such are never to be trusted, since that Unsteadiness of Principle makes them *one day seeming Friends, the next, perhaps, real Enemies*. The Son of Strachan's Advice in private Cases on that Head, is very good.

Trum.] And Solomon's much better.

Brit.] But, what had Queen R——n to do in these Cases?

Trum.] To encourage, cherish, and reward such proper Instruments, *whoever wore the Crown, we know twas he that Reigned*, and that so absolutely, as no *British* Monarch ever did. What Prince had we so hardy, to make a Dozen Lords at once?

Brit.] I tremble when I think on't.

Trum.] Let him tremble that dared to make such a bold Attack upon the *British* Constitution.

Brit.] Some call that his Master piece of Policy.

Trum.] Of Impudence, they mean.

Brit.] Why, call it what you please, it saved his Head that time.

Trum.] And may cost it him another time. But, pray, to consider this matter calmly, where was the great Master Piece of *counting Noses*? He had, by sitting in that August House, prophaned it long enough, to know *who and who were of a Side*; there needed after that no great Cunning to find out what Number of Votes he wanted to secure him for another Day of Vengeance.

Brit.] But was there none to procure them?

Trum.] Not of one side, for by his own and *Abigail's* Interest with the Queen, he might assure himself of her Majesty's Concurrence, under the strong Delusions they had kept her in, the only Difficulty was, where to find such a Number of Persons of Worth and Honour that would be OCCASIONAL PEERS, to serve his Turn. For my part, I could think of none, that would, but expected to have seen such as our Brother *Ned*, our Brother *F——ly*, our Cousin *Tom*, our Friend and Counsellor *the Footman in S——nd Y——d*, our Plenipo *the Doctor at Paris*,

Paris, *Atty Brogue*, to these we might have added Sir *Cou.* and Brother *Codicil*, our honest Porter *Scotch John*, *Abel Roper*, the *Examiner* and *Mercator*, *De Foe*, to make them up a *Baker's Dozen*, we might have taken in the *Butcher* that help'd to betray an Heiress to us, and so have rewarded him with a Title, as well as a Place of 500*l.* a Year, these were the Men, in my Judgment, fittest for Tools, but judge my surprize to see a better List produced.

Brit.] Not to serve the T———r, but Sovereign.

Trum.] I believe some of them meant it so; for being born to Titles, they had no other visible Inducement to be *Occasional Lords*; but however they design'd it then, I am apt to believe they have been sensible of their Mistake, for 'tis remark'd they *deserted their Creator* h——ly, and never Voted for, or with him since; yet a Restitution is a principal Qualification towards a true Repentance, 'tis presumed their Lordships will perfect theirs, by *restoring to the Body Politick the Health and Race they robb'd it of*, by their mistaken Zeal, to save its greatest Enemy.

Brit.] I have heard you more than once Mention a Female Tool you call *Abigail*; pray what is she?

Trum.] A Gentlewoman, according to the *Welsh*, *Irish*, and *Spanish* Account, that is, by the surest Side, the Mothers.

Brit.] What was her Father?

Trum.] Once a Trader in this City, till Misfortunes forc'd him, as I am inform'd, to turn *Preacher* to some of the Sectaries in our Plantations Abroad. All the Confirmation I have of this last particular is, that his Daughter *Abigail* used to divert her self and Friends by *Mimicking him* in that Employment, for which he could not be more improper than she was for a Court Favourite.

Brit.] How came she there?

Trum.] By the ill fate of Britain, and the Goodness of a Person of Honour, who had the Misfortune to be related to this Monster of Ingratitude.

Brit.] Who was that Person of Honour?

Trum.] The Dutcheß of M——h.

Brit.] Believe me, an illustrious Alliance.

Trum.] Of which she render'd her self as unworthy, as she did by her Ingratitude of that Ladies Favour.

Brit.]

Brit.] How long has *Abigail* been a Courtier ?

Trum.] For ought I know as long as she was a Chamber-Maid.

Brit.] A Chamber-Maid, did you say ?

Trum.] Yes, a *Chamber-Maid*, and happy for Britain she had been so still, instead of *Privy-Purse*.

Brit.] You amaze me.

Trum.] 'Tis true, *Britannicus*, not many Chamber-Maids make such a rise, nor had she done it, if our ill Stars had not brought her by Accident to the Notice of the *Dutchess* I mention'd.

Brit.] How came it by accident, if they were related ?

Trum.] The Story is too long to tell particularly: Take it in short, as follows.

The Mother of our *Abigail* having married below her self, was deserted by her Family ; and the Father's Misfortunes having reduc'd her very low, a Relation took Mrs. *Nabb*, who I think was the Eldest Child, she quickly began to Discover her Talent of making Mischief, she practis'd first in the Family, but in a small Time took in the Circle of the Neighbourhood, this made her too troublesome to be long entertain'd, the Gentleman at whose House she was, and to whose Lady she was related, never went from Home for any Time, but at his Return he found all in Confusion : In short, he told his Lady his uneasiness, and desire to be Rid of the young *Incendiary*, but the manner of effecting it, tho' one of the most Diverting Particulars of her History, I drop, at this Time. 'Tis enough she was discarded and forc'd to go to Service, who, or where she serv'd is not material ; but to shorten my Relation, being out of Lady *R--rs* a *Kentish* Baronet's Lady's Service, she was recommended to Mrs.—one of the Duke of Gloucester's *Rockers* ; As that Gentlewoman was making the usual Enquiries in such Cases, as where she had liv'd, what Relations she had in Town, &c. *Nabb* named the *Dutchess*, then Countess of *M——b*, upon naming that Lady the Gentlewoman that was Hiring her, told her, If she had the Honour, as she told her to be related to Lady, *M——b*, she was above her Place. There was at that time with Mrs. —, two Ladys who were the Duke of *M——b*'s Cousins, who perswaded the Gentlewoman not to refuse her upon the account of her

her Alliance; for since she had been a Servant to others, they did not believe Lady M——b would take it amiss, she should serve her. However, the other insisting in her Resolution not to take her, they offered to ask Lady M——b's Consent; which they did that Night, telling her the whole that I have told you. Lady M——b told them, She had never heard of any Relation of that Name; but upon Enquiry, being satisfied of the Truth of the Matter of Fact, had the Goodness and Generosity, not only to take her into her House, and use her with all imaginable Kindness, but likewise to provide for the Maintenance of the Mother, Brother, and Sister of this Monster; the two last of whom has proved not less ungrateful; at least, the Sister has. As for General H——ll, he, I hear, has not been much behind hand with his Sisters, tho' he has the Character of a good-natur'd civil Gentleman. But I suppose he erred by *Aligail's* Instigation.

Brit.] Sure he is not so wise as good-natur'd, if he would suffer himself to be misled by a Sister.

Trum.] I can say nothing to that, but am sorry for her Husband, whose Family I have a great Respect for. I wish she had not govern'd him so much.

Brit.] But still, how came she to Govern Kingdoms.

Trum.] The Poet says, 'twas by the Counsel and Aid of

H——ly, H——ly, St. J——ns and H——ly,
R——rs and H——t, P——t and M——r.

Brit.] Did they bring her to Court?

Trum.] No, she rather brought them thither.

Brit.] Then how came she to Court?

Trum.] By the Interest of her too kind Relation, Lady M——b.

Brit.] When, and what was her first Post there?

Trum.] If I mistake not, she was made Bed-Chamber-Woman at the time the Princess lived in that then call'd Berkley House, now the Duke of Devonshire's.

Brit.] How long was she about the Queen, before she proved ungrateful.

Trum.] I do not hear of any such Suspicion till her Cousin H——ly came to be Secretary. And indeed, tho' her Natural Ambition and Pride, together with her insatiable Avarice, might incline her easily to fall in
with

with his Advice, yet I am apt to believe, he was the first Proposer. *Her Interest with the Queen, made him look on her as a proper Tool to work his Ends by.* There either was, or else he thought it for his Interest, to pretend a Relation to her, which perhaps might in reality be upon no better Foundation than what he claimed to the Honourable House of Lords, in the Preamble of his Patent; and the pretence of Kindred, was a good Cloak on her side for their Intimacy; her Reputation might otherwise be in danger, since *her Cousin was not thought the chastest Man in the World,* as appears by the Hints about Mrs. O — pe, who tho' pretty much upon the Decline, is still too agreeable a Woman to want a better Gallant, if she had not preferred Interest before Pleasure. However as that Lady is a dear Friend and Allie of the Pretender's, I am apt to believe, 'twas for his Service she suffered Queen R — n's Visits; his Ears and his Pockets were good Correspondents; the first was useful to her Friends at St. Germans, the other, to her self. But waving this Digression, the Design soon appear'd to be this, that she should have the Gold Key, and be the T — r's Staff.

Brit.] Both were disappointed for that time, by this Discovery of G — g's Treasonable Correspondence.

Trum.] And a strong Presumption of his Master's, together with the Prince of Denmark's Interest with the Queen, as I hinted before.

Brit.] This brings to my Remembrance, a Passage in your Neck or Nothing, of a Waterman between Graveend and Chatham, whom you told, us had not only his Liberty restored upon Queen R — n's Accession, but also a Pension of 50 l. a Year, for his secret Service, in conveying over G — g's Treasonable Packets.

Trum.] 'Twas his own boast to his Passengers.

Brit.] What was the Wretch's Name?

Trum.] B L A N D. I could have added other Particulars, but that was enough to rowse the Briton's Fears and Cares, I thought. As to the Story of G — g's Wife's Pension, her Interest with, and way of Bullying the late T — r, whenever she wanted more Money; as I had it not from Eye or Ear-Witnesses, I would not mention it, tho' said to be done often, and even so publickly, as in the Way, nay, at the very Door of the Council-Chamber.

Brit.]

Brit. That Business of G——g's has never yet been fully discover'd.

Tran. Nor a great many other treasonable Things which have been acted: For Instance, the Pretender's Expedition; that is, the Friends and Motives to it, are still a Secret.

Brit. I think the Author of the *Scotch Memoirs* has set that and many other things, before Mysterious, in a clear Light. I should be glad to know who wrote that Book.

Tran. 'Tis more than guessed at: But this we know any Man might have wrote it that was in the *Matters of Fact*.

Brit. Some take it all for Fiction.

Tran. Those who would have others believe so, may say it is so; but the whole has such an Air of Probability, and so many concurring Circumstances has come to all Mens Knowledge, that I shall take it for Reality, whatever the rest of the World do.

Brit. You are not singular in that.

Tran. But to return to G——g: Tho' he hang'd alive, I believe Queen R——n's Conduct has convinc'd all, he did not alone deserve it.

Brit. Perhaps Providence spar'd the Master longer, as it did the Canaanites, because his Iniquities were not full.

Tran. Or it may be, that the Thoughts of many Hearts might be revealed.

Brit. That they have been with a Witness. I believe there are not many amongst us, nay, nor in Europe, whose real Sentiments have not been made apparent.

Tran. So much the better; we shall then, I hope, at least for the present, know our Friends from our Enemies, and no longer be impos'd upon, to believe London was kind by the Dissenters, because *Abel Roper* has the Impudence to tell us so; or that the Whigs would bring in the Pretender, as we have been often told; tho', under God, they were the Men that kept him out. In short, I hope none of the Actions of K——ves will be charged upon these Men; and that we shall no more call Traytors, Patriots; nor Patriots, Traytors; the Revolution, that saved us, a Rebellion, (which has been its common Appellation with some Men these four Years past) nor our Glorious Deliverer King William of Blessed and Immortal

Immortal Memory, an Usurper ; the Protestant Succession in our present Gracious Sovereign, and his Royal Progeny (whom God long preserve) a *curst Legacy*, like the Rector of St. Andrews.

Brit.] Shall he be what he wished King William, *De Witted*.

Trum.] God forbid ; that has too much the *Air* of his own Principles, for any Man that is a *Whig*, to fall in to it.

Brit.] Would you then have such Speeches, and such Monsters go unpunish'd ? Is not such Lenity an Injustice and Discouragement to faithful Subjects, and too great an Encouragement to others to transgress their Duty ? Had some Examples been made at the Revolution, we had perhaps prevented many later Evils committed by that Set of Men that acted under K. James and for him.

Trum.] I agree with you in that Opinion ; but still I am a *Whig*, and consequently a firm Adherer to the Laws of my Country. What legal Punishments their Crimes deserve, you shall have my free and hearty Vote to inflict, without Respect of Persons, for Justice should be impartially dispensed to Rich and Poor, High and Low, in a well-order'd Government.

Brit.] We ask no more.

Trum.] Then, you Electors, choose good Representatives, Men fearing God, and hating Covetousness ; and do not sell your Votes, and with them your Religion and Country, for he that must buy his Country's Brethren of the House, can't be wonder'd at, if he sell his own in it ; the Man must have a very Publick Spirit that does otherwise ; and perhaps a great many Man's Failures are to be charged on their covetous Election.

Brit.] Such a well-chosen House of Commons would make a dreadful Figure in the Eyes of Queen Anne and his Brethren in Iniquity.

Trum.] But a glorious one in that of all Honest Men. I would make that August Assembly truly Venerable as well as Beneficial to the Publick, and restore them to their former Lustre, which has been much impaired by Queen Anne's Conduct. We should no more see these Ridicules ;

Five Hundred Men he kept in Pay,

Two Legs a-piece they had;

All ready at Command were they,

No Spaniards better bred.

He taught them to leap o'er his Wand,

For King and also for Queen;

They ever came at his Command,

And then about again.

Which Lines, if true, are the severest Satyr that ever was wrote.

[D.] Well, I find you are no Enemy to the Doctrine of wholesome Severities, no more than the Master of Andrews.

[D.] No Man in Britain has more reason to be devoted to it than that Gentleman, who has so well deserved it of the present Government. However, I am friend of Severity, where the Being or Well-being of a Country does not require it. Mercy is a Divine attribute.

[D.] So is Justice too; and where the Safety of a Kingdom requires it, ought to be demanded by every faithful Member of it. But proceed in your History? I long to bring Earl M——mer to his Fall.

[D.] Not more than every Honest British Protestant long to see it effected in Reality.

[D.] His Creatures give out, he will be as Great as we.

[D.] Who will make him so?

[D.] They say, the King.

[D.] What King?

[D.] King George.

[D.] No, trust me, Friend, not a King in Europe. But why King George, of all Men living? Is it for doing all that in him lay, to hinder his Succession?

[D.] That was but a Slip of Youth, of which he, after his riper Years, repented.

[D.] Was Forty then an Age of Childhood? And can ten of after Life make such a prodigious change of Temperament? Besides, what Tokens of Repentance has the King produced?

Brit.] It may be, revealing Secrets, betraying Letters, accusing Fellow-Plotters, &c.

Trum.] These are a Repentance to be repented of, in my Opinion; they know little of King George's *Prudence, Wisdom, and Justice*, that fancy these things you mention, the way to Greatness, or his Royal Favour.

Brit.] Well, leaving this to Time's Discovery, I shall take my Estimates of the Man by, *the King's Behaviour towards him.*

Trum.] Agreed: But yet remember, my Friend, a Prince may find his Advantage of the *Treason*, that ~~hates both that and the Traytor~~; the **DOUBLE TRAYTOR**, as I must justly stile Queen R——, if what you tell me; be true on this point.

Brit.] I don't affirm it to be more than common Talk, yet there's no Improbability in it, when you consider ~~the Man and all his past Actions~~, which are the vilest that ever were recorded. One Article there is, which confirms my Suspicion, which is, That the *Papists* and their Friends the *Jacobites*, (who seemed to know his very Soul, and by whose Directions, one would believe, he acted, they have for these four Years past, been able to give such early Intimations of all he has done) do affirm what I related darkly, and as common Fame.

Trum.] Be that as it will, I cannot think his Treachery to one Prince, will recommend him to another; and ~~enough~~ injur'd too as much as possible, and ~~will~~ nothing but the Power to do it more. I look upon what you call the Tokens of his Repentance, only as signs of Revenge upon his Rebellious Pupils, *Abigail, B——, Codicill, &c.* I remember, at the time his removal from the Ministry was talk'd of, meeting one of his Creatures, and talking of that Matter, I modestly ask'd, if 'twas true, *the T——r was going to lay down?* He answer'd, he was too Honest to do that, but believ'd he would be put out. To which he added, *That his Enemies had been endeavouring to persuade him to resign almost Twelve months*, (which was, I suppose, the Year of his Wisdom and Repentance, you mention'd) but that he would not do it, tho' offer'd 3000 l. a Year to comply. That his Enemies were the Lord B——, the Lord C——, and Bp. of R——, whose Malice to him was, that he could not be brought into their *Designs*. He said, They were *Men capable of any Wicked-*

esp, especially the last, with more to this Effect: 'Twou'd make one smile, to hear the Kettle (as the old homely Proverb has it) call the Pot black A——se; I easily understood the Honesty of chusing to keep ones Head, and the fingering 7 Millions a Year, rather than accepting 1000000 a Year, and leaving one's Life at the Mercy of Enemies.

Brit.] But to return to our History, we left Queen B——n shaking a Dozen Lords.

Tru.] What Use he made of their Creation, I need not to remind you; his next Step was still more daring.

Brit.] What was that, I pray?

Tru.] Why to make Kings to tear away the Dominion of one Prince, and bestow it on a more Favourit one.

Brit.] Unheard of Impudence!

Tru.] 'Twas but of a Piece with all his other Actions.

Brit.] Was not the Duke of L——n a Favourite, did not his Deafness to Somebody's Instances, deserve a Crown?

Tru.] All in good Time; at present greater Friends were to be served, Spain and the West-Indies were made a Present of, to the French King; Sicily to the Duke of S——; Sardinia was offer'd to our good Friend and Ally the Elector of B——a, but would not be accepted; the Netherlands was what his Chops water'd for, and probably would in our next good Mood have been given him, had not these Dividers of the World, been divided amongst themselves, by the good Providence of God, by which we see there is no Faith in Sin, and that there is an over-ruling Power, that can in a Moment baffle the best concerted Schemes of Mortal Creatures.

Brit.] Whilst he was thus generous abroad, he kept all Home; the Horse, the Ordnance, &c.

Tru.] And you may add, the Government of B——.

Brit.] Did all these great Salleries make him poor?

Tru.] They made him (like all his Actions) hated, and rich in Infamy as well as Purse.

Brit.] Some date the Quarrel betwixt him and B——te, to his refusing B——te the bestowing the Government of B——es.

Tru.] I

Trum.) I will not pretend to fix the Period of their first Jangle, nor to assign the Cause, both have been differently reported; all that is certain is, *They quarrell'd, and all Men living had most Reason to avoid it;* but it was always my Opinion (if that has any weight with you) that their Dispute was for *Power, Plunder and Supremacy*, of which each was as fond as his Holiness of Rome. Nay, they were grown so giddy with their Elevations, that my Dame Abigail, forsooth, cry'd for the Gold Key to stick at her Girdle, where a *Distaff* would have been much more becoming; she too, good Gentlewoman, would have been *Superintendent General*, and have the prime Direction of Affairs, and took the Refusal from her Cozen *H——*, that she refus'd to receive his Visits.

Brit.) I thought that was for not paying the Warrant for 3000*l.* granted her by the Queen, to make a Purchase she had agreed for, or as others say, opposing the Pension of 12000*l.* a Year, she had desired.

Trum.) Why should she take it amiss, that a Man who knew the Value of, lov'd Money as well, and needed it more to save his Head than she did, should endeavour to get, and keep what was so beloved, and necessary to him; come, come, make the best you can of the Matter, she was but an unreasonable, *Ternagant* Office for her Pains, to make such a woeful Splutter for 30000*l.* or 12000*l.* a Year, and with her own dear Cozen too; then to go and set up his post, young, saucy, *Prentice Boy*, and a little *whistling Attorney*, to fly in his Face and parrot at him, out upon it, fy; but if ever her Cozen has it in his Power, he will remember her *Criss-box*, I warrant her.

Brit.) And all their Boxes I hope, were I he, I would sell all their Pranks to be reveng'd of 'em.

Trum.) But hold, hold, not so fast Friend, for if they should tell too, what would become of *Somelody* then?

Brit.) That's true; well, if they should all fall to telling Tales (as Cozen Bob has set them the Example) then would be pretty Sport for some, and foul Work for other some.

Trum.) Not much fouler than was at St. F—— this Morning, if all be true that's said.

Brit. Why what was that.

I Trum. No great Matter, only a certain S—— scatter'd his W——.

Brit.) That

The Second Part of Neck or Nothing. 31

Brit.] That was not for Fear I dare say, but purely to
by the Dust in the C——l C——r, and upon the
Fair-Cases.

Trum.] Some vent their Grievs upwards, and some it
seems another way, but a great Man should always do
things out of the common Road; now to have let the
Morture come out of his Eyes, would have looked vulgar.

Brit.] As soon as the Mob had got this Story by the
end, they immediately thought the Right Honourable
the Lord V——t B——ke, one of the Principal
S——ries of S——e, was drunk.

Trum.] Why truly Friend, I verily thought so too;
he look'd so lumpish, so Pale, and I know not howish,
in the Cavalcade, besides was so very Leaky, so unsea-
sonably too.

Brit.] Perhaps his Lordship had drank a Dish of Tea
extraordinary, to keep up his Spirits; and Tea you know
is so.

Trum.] But it need not pass about House, tho' by
you leave, neither need we make such a long Digression
in our History, only to hear how a Lord (saving your
honour) be P——ssed himself for Fear of a Reckon-
ing.

Brit.] Which Side did the Party-Scriblers take, when
the Confederates were scuffling for the Preheminence?

Trum.] They durst disoblige neither Side, not know-
ing which was like to prevail; besides, the several Fac-
tions had their several Hireling Writers: The Examiner
stick close to Queen Robin's Interest, being paid by
him: The Mercator and Monitor were in the Pay of B——ke:
As for Abel, not being fit to be trusted with a Secret,
he wrote at Random, well knowing if he cry'd up the
Gentler at Bar-le-Duc, and abus'd the House of Hano-
ver, the Emperor, the Dutch Abroad, and the Dissenters
at Home, he could displease neither Faction, for however
they might differ in other Points, they both agreed in
this, but for the General the whole Scribbling Pack kept
the beaten Road of Lying and Slander, without pre-
suming to meddle in their Masters private Disputes,
the Examiner once or twice recommended to them, the
Ends of Whig Unity, but the Debate run too high for
his Wise Council to be regarded.

Brit.] Why did not the Rector of St. Andrews inter-
pose his Authority?

Trum.]

Trum.] Alas, my Friend, you mistake his Station, as well as Talent; the first was *the Tayl*, as well as *the Tail* of one Party, and the real Contempt of every Party, no other qualify'd him for making Mischief, not Peace.

Brit.] Well then, what followed of these Discoveries?

Trum.] A great deal of good to the Protestant *W*, tho' a great deal of trouble to the poor *Queen*, who was so entirely lost her Authority with her *Two Hopful Factions*, that she was not able to command what a *Parish Constable* can, viz. *the Penet*.

Brit.] Did her Majesty then know any Thing of these Contentions?

Trum.] 'Tis said she knew both that, and their *T*cheries to her; most People attribute her *sudden End* to the Uneasiness and Grief these Discoveries gave her.

Brit.] What was the Letter so much talk'd of to Day?

Trum.] Leave that to Time's Discovery: I believe 'twas *Faults on both Sides*, and dictated by the same Hand too, whoever had the Writing Part.

Brit.] That is the greatest of Villians, who first persuades, next assists, and then betrays the Crime.

Trum.] Who could expect other of a Man of *R*—n's Character; besides, consider, Life is sweet.

Brit.] What, a Life of Infamy?

Trum.] His was always so; besides, *Revenge is sweet*; he saw his Slaves broke loose from their Obedience; his *Help-meet* *Abigail* headed the *Rebels*; her Interest with the *Queen* likely to tumble him from his height; into his *primitive Obscurity*; his Support, the *T*—re *S*—f ready to be snatch'd from him by his *journey-man B*—ke. He knew when that was gone, his only Security from a Parliamentary Storm was gone with it, for his Hoards, however great, yet without yearly Supplies out of the usual Fund, the *Publick* *Cash*, could not hold out long to *B*—ke, for like his old Friend *Belzebub* help'd him out at this dead Lift, with one Contrivance more he readily fell in with the *Indignation*, and by so doing, has, as he thinks, *sav'd his self, and lunch'd his Fellow Criminals*.

Brit.] How was the Spark at *Bay-le-Duc*, and all his Friends of *France, Rome, Spain, Savoy, and Lorrain* baulk'd by this unlook'd for Blow?

Trum.] Sadly indeed, if they did ever more than seemingly trust his Protestations.

Brit.] But might they not trust his Actions? Had he given France its Demands? Nay, more than it with all its Native and acquir'd Assurance, had the front ask, or sanguinefs to hope for, what neither its nor Artifice could have obtain'd under a former Ministry, viz. Spain and the West-Indies, the Wealth and Trade of Britain, the Towns and Provinces purchas'd by Blood and Treasure, all these were made a present to the Enemies, and Britons not only tamely, but too many of them applaudingly look on and saw it; was not for this he was call'd Patriot, the Friend and Father of his Country?

Tram.] Close, close, the Dismal Scene, for I am able to look on no longer.

Brit.] It is a View enough to damp even this Day's Joy; I fear it never can be retriev'd.

Tram.] Yes, 'tis in the Power of Providence, and its Vice-gerent King George the Brave, the Wise, seconded by Loyal, Seeing People, still in some Measure to retrieve Affairs, and crush the Foreign Monster, as well as Domestic Foes; remember, my Friend, neither of these destructive Treaties or Commerce are yet approv'd by Parliament.

Brit.] There is then still some hope.

Tram.] A great deal my Friend: From this happy Day, I date the Wealth of Britain.

Brit.] And Fall of its Enemies at Home and Abroad.

Tram.] Leave that to our Superiors; a good deal towards it depends on your Electors, remember the Happiness of Britain, the Wealth and Liberty of its Inhabitants, the Lustre of its Crown, the Fate of Europe, and the Protestant Interest throughout the World, depends upon your wise and honest Choice of Representatives.

Brit.] Enough of this to me: I hope your seasonable Caution on that Head, will have its due Effect upon all our Electors.

Tram.] 'Tis their Interest as much as mine.

Brit.] That's true, yet every Man has not ventur'd so much to do his Duty that way as you have.

Tram.] 'Twas what I knew my Interest as well as Duty, and did Discharge, tho' at the Hazard of all that's dear to Man, Liberty, nay, Life it self. Was I not threaten'd with a Scape Warrant, to prevent my daring

daring to Vote the last Election, in the City of London, for the Four Worthy Members the Merchants, the flood Candidates.

Brit.] Tho' I respected and lov'd them, as much as you did, I was against your Venturing.

Trum.] I would have ventur'd more to serve Men that had the Spirit, Zeal and Honesty not to decline any Expence or Danger for their Country's Service, which too many of our Friends shrunk at in that Hour of Danger and Temptation, to our Shame be it spoke that we should be so indolently cautious when British Enemies were every where so active to undo us.

Brit.] Come draw a Veil over some late unaccountables in Policy, for the sake of former Virtues, and thank Providence, neither the Sloth nor Defection is universal.

Trum.] However, give me leave to say, 'twas a dangerous Example to us little ones, and might have been attended with fatal Consequences to our Trade, Liberty Succession and Religion.

Brit.] But still all this is foreign to our History.

Trum.] Why have you not heard enough to be satisfied on't?

Brit.] Of the T—tor I am, but that only serves to encrease my Desire to bring him to the last Period of his Reign; we left him and his Subjects declaring War with one another, what was the Sequel?

Trum.] Such as every honest Man wish'd, viz. They were all routed, all undone, and 'tis hop'd will be all hang'd.

Brit.) Who inform'd the poor Queen of their Animosities?

Trum.) Themselves, her Majesty, I am told, knew nothing of their Wrangle, till 'twas come to such a height all her Subjects saw it, then was she forc'd to hear each Side accuse the other of the worst Crimes, viz. T——n, and in the worst Language, viz. *Billingham*.

You are a Rascal, you a Villain, you a Fadd, you a puppy

Attorney, &c. The Application of Traytor was common to them all: And as her Majesty is reported to have

said, Who would be a Queen to hear Language not fit for

Gentlemen to speak, much less for a Princess to hear; but this comes of making Upstarts Sovereigns; I don't think but the Pretender himself would have had more manners than his Tools showed.

Brit.) That's no Marvel, after acting the King so long under the Grand Maners Master of Europe.

Trum.) What of that, was not B — ke at Versailles long enough to have learnt a little, at least something more than he is reported to have showed, either to his Sovereign or his Fellow-Subjects.

Brit.) Perhaps he studyed only the Exercise of Arbitrary Power, and so confin'd his Practice to his Observation on that Head.

Trum.) One would think so by his strain of Language and Behaviour, after his Return from France; for 'twas Customary with him after that, to let a Man of better Quality than himself wait in his Parlour an Hour or Two for an Audience, and afterwards send him away without one.

Brit.) The Man of Quality was an A — s that suffer'd such usuage unresented.

Trum.) Why, prithee Friend, what would you have the Man of Quality do? B — ke would not fight, unless he had a Dozen or Two of the Queens Messengers to knock the Enemy down, and hold him so, then perhaps he might vouchsafe him a Stab or Two in his Back or Breast, or where he could but hit him.

Brit.) No wonder then Queen R — n and he never took a Tilt.

Trum.) No, there was no Danger, they were better by half at Scolding than Fighting, and understood the Womens Weapon better than the Mans: The first they knew broke no Bones, and a Man might Sleep in a whole Skin after a pitch'd Battle of that Kind; besides, they held close to the Article of Hereditary, and both of them had an Hereditary Aversion to Fighting, as Fame says.

Brit.) Why might not the Hereditary Aversion extend it self a little further, and take in Knavery too?

Trum.) I wish, for the sake of Two very worthy Families in particular, as well as the Kingdom in General, it had gone so far; for what is it to you and I, who have the Places, if they behave in them as they ought?

Brit.) Would you have good Ministers remov'd, only for the Pleasure of shifting Hands?

Trum.) No, that is a dangerous Experiment I never wish to see try'd again, not only for the sake of the last Change, but likewise such a Tryal made in the Reign of our Glorious Deliverer King William.

Brit.)

Brit.) If high Stations would mend Mens Principles, I should be for *Triennial Ministers*, as well as *Triennial Parliaments*.

Trum.) But since to our Grief we know it won't, I am for *Generals for Life, Treasurers for Life, &c.*

Brit.) Your naming *Generals for Life*, puts me in mind of one of the late Charges against our Victorious General, the Duke of M——b and his Friends.

Trum.) And by the way, where had been the hurt to Britain or to Europe, had *such a Vote* pass'd? The change of Hands has been felt sufficiently, I think, at Home and Abroad.

Brit.) The Bank was first alarm'd at the Change made in the Treasury, and felt it too in the fall of Stock to 95*l*. Yet 'twas thought a Crime unpardonable, to *Address the Throne*, which us'd to be the Right of every Subject.

Trum.) Was any Reproaches thought too much for Sir G——t H——cots Zeal on that Occasion? was not the whole Pack of *Hireling Scriblers* employ'd for to traduce him?

Brit.) That Gentleman could not do the most common Act o. Life, but it provok'd the Faction's Spleen, could he so much as see the Play of *Cato*, or applaud it, without being the Subject of an *Examiner*?

Trum.) Thir Slanders are his Glory, and every other honest Briton's Honour.

Brit.) What, you hope to have your Share in that kind of Honour; will their calling you *Mad Man* dubb you a wise one?

Trum.) I am sure it will not lessen me in your Esteem, who never took your Estimates of any Man from an *Examiner* or *Post-Boy*.

Brit.) I hate the very Name of *Post-Boy*, for his insolent Reflections on the best of Men.

Trum.) And you may add, upon the best of Princes, remember, my Friend, his Paragraph of a *Come over*; can any honest Man think of that with Patience?

Brit.) Or his German old Woman.

Trum.) Have you forgot the Song which cost B——ke 50 Guineas, and a poor Knight of Windsor's Post?

Brit.) What was the Song?

Trum. I hated such Ribaldry too much to commit a great deal on't to my Memory, but the Burthen was too remark-

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remarkable to be forgot by any Man, who lov'd and honour'd the Protestant Heir.

*A Crown is too weighty
For a Woman of Eighty.
England will ne've vary,
From Right Hereditary.*

Brit.) By that Rumble of Impertinence, it shou'd be D——fy's.

Trum.) Whose ever 'twas, the Poet had the Reward I mentioned, by which you may judge of B——ke's Respect for the Illustrious House of *Hanover*.

Brit.) He was never such an Hypocrite to pretend one, he only valu'd himself upon being *Earl M——mers* Tool, and executing all his *Schemes*.

Trum.) That was in the Days of his *Humility*, but after having been three Years an Apprentice, and one Year *Journeyman* to that great *Schemster*, he was for setting up for himself, and trading on his own Stock.

Brit.) He would have made Work for your Pen; these would not have wanted many such *black Articles* as that he was in Pursuit of you for publishing so unseasonably to the World; I mean the *Commissions sent for Ireland*, to raise an Army for the Pretender.

Trum.) Unseasonable do you call it! I think such a Discovery never could be more seasonably made, than when the *Irish Parliament* were ready to meet, you see, the never to be forgotten *House of Commons* there, those zealous, brave Defenders of Religion, Property and the *Hanover Succession*, did not disdain to take so necessary a Discovery even from so mean a Pen as mine, when 'twas for the Publick Safety to do so.

Brit.) 'Till their Discoveries corroborated yours, I really could scarce tell how to credit your *Intelligence*.

Trum.) I met with many such Unbelievers, and wanted not many Dissuasions from publishing a Piece of News that might have cost me my Liberty, nay Life, had I fallen into the Hands of B——ke or his Bull Dogs.

Brit.) In what Book did you make this Discovery, of Commissions given (by the late Ministry) for raising Men in Ireland for the Pretender's Service?

Trum.) In my first Part of *Neck or Nothing*, p. 56. I there inform the World, 'Of a Gentleman that actual-

‘ I saw a Commission for raising *Récruits for the French Army in Ireland*; how many such Commissions were given, he knew not, but desir’d me to assure the World, that these Commissions could not be given, without the Consent of *Queen R——n*; and that these Irish Troops, pretendedly rais’d for the *Marchal Villars Army*, were design’d to be headed by the *Duke of Berwick*, to bring in the Pretender.

Brit.] If you were thus early and bold in your Discoveries (for I suppose you discover’d this Commission for raising Men in Ireland for the Pretender’s Service, several Weeks before any Men were list’d for him in that Country) I say, Mr. *Trueman*, if you were thus early and bold in your Discoveries, I don’t wonder that two of the Figures in the *Oxford Almanack*, was the Author of *Neck or Nothing*, presenting an Address to the Queen (a) and a certain Minister struggling to prevent his doing so.

Trum.] No doubt (my Friend) but ’twas to serve the Pretender’s Interest, as well as to conceal their Guilt, that made *O——rd* and *B——ke* so zealous to punish me for writing *Neck or Nothing*; but as Great Britain is now blest with a truly loyal and faithful Ministry, I hope we shall soon force the Pretender from his Asylum at *Bar-le-Duc*, and detect all such Traitors to their King and Country, that were plotting his Restoration. How far *Queen R——n* and *V——B——ke* have engag’d in this Treason, as it was long since detected in my *Neck or Nothing* (and after that by the several Affidavits made in Ireland confirming what I had before discover’d) so ’tis plain by the Examination of *Humphreys* and several others at *Dublin*, that what I had publish’d in my *Neck or Nothing* concerning the Commissions sent thither for raising *Recruits for the French Army*, was no Fiction, and as this Confirmation of my Intelligence has given my other Discoveries Credit with those who were wandering in their Faith before, so it has convinc’d the World, how seasonably my *Neck or Nothing* was publish’d.

(a) The Address here meant, is that intituled *Wif- Loyalty, or an humble Address to Her Majesty*, relating to my Readiness to prove those Discoveries I had publish’d in my *Neck or Nothing*.

Brit.] Well

[*Brit.*] Well, I acknowledge that Discovery did great Service; it open'd many a blind Man's Eyes to my Knowledge, and made many sigh for a Protestant Deliverer that did not think they needed one before, nor ever saw Popery, Slavery, France, or the Pretender, at the Bottom of some Mens Management, till then.

[*Trum.*] Then, what Reason was there to blame the Publisher of so important, so necessary, so seasonable a Discovery?

[*Brit.*] For the Discoverer's sake; that is, for your Safety.

[*Trum.*] I was afraid you thought me capable of such a Wickedness, as to discover my Informer; but, believe me Friend, I would have died a thousand Deaths before I would have done a thing so base; the Rack and Gibbet should not extort a Secret from me that would injure my Friend.

[*Brit.*] But why should you not be as careful of your own Safety, as your Friend's?

[*Trum.*] I knew my Safety consisted in the Kingdom's, and therefore applied all my Care to secure that from Popery, Slavery, Arbitrary Power, France, and the Pretender. For this I ran the Risk of a 'Scape Warrant, to vote for the four worthy Merchants in the Election for our City, and refused my Vote and Interest in Bucks, to the Lord F——gh and Mr. F——d, offering both at the same time to Sir Edmund Denton and Mr. Hampden, because I looked on them as true Friends to the Protestant Succession and Religion, as well as Liberties of their Country; and I will be bold to say, as mean a Man as I am, I could have made as good an Interest in Bucks as e'er a Lord F——gh in England; but believing, by Mr. Hampden's not answering my Letter, he needed not my Service, I did not think it necessary to venture a 'Scape Warrant, only to show my Zeal. In short, 'twas for my King and Country's Service I wrote, even at the Hazard of Liberty, Life, and Reputation, which is as dear to me as either of the other; and if their Service requir'd it again, I would do that, and more, if more were in my power. In the mean time, I shall pay my Proportion of the publick Charge, as cheerfully as any Man in Britain; and if the remainder will not afford me an Englishman's Diet, Beef and Pudding, I will be as Loyal, as well Pleased, with Bread and Water, to promote my King and Country's

try's Glory, as if I had the Salary and Fare of a Captain General, Master of the Ordnance, Groom of the Stole, Master of the Horse, Lord-Treasurer, Privy-Seal, or greatest Place in the Gift of my Gracious Sovereign, whom God grant long to Reign.

Brit.] Very loyally spoken ; for those that follow him only for the Loaves, deserve not his Royal Favour ; but that is the Misfortune of Princes, they can never know who are really their Friends, who are only their Fawners.

Trum.] That is a Blessing added to the rest of the numberless Favours of Heaven to K. George, that he can't be mistaken on that Head. His Majesty, whilst only Heir Presumptive, has had a thorow tryal of his Subjects, High and Low, Rich and Poor ; he knows how every Man has acted, and by that, who are his Friends, who his Enemies : For his Majesty may be assured, those who were the Enemies of the Elector of Brumswick, are the Enemies of King George, however they may think fit to Grimace it now. On the contrary, those who showed themselves the true Friends of his Royal Highness the Elector of Brumswick, will be the same to King George.

Brit.] Yet 'tis believed his Majesty will make little or no Change in the Ministry.

Trum.] God forbid, for then I fear his Majesty will have little or no Safety to his Royal Person, which will certainly be most Secure in the Care of his Friends.

Brit.] There were several in Power, who, whatever they might appear, were no Jacobites.

Trum.] There might be several in Places, but I am sure, there were none in Power ; for, who were in Power, except Earl M — mer (alias, Queen R — n) Abigail and B — ke, all the rest were but Understrappers to this Glick of Queens, tho' most by Birth above them.

Brit.] A Glick of Queens ; Pray, why not a Pair Royal ?

Trum.] No, that had been bantering them too grossly, who had nothing Royal in them, except Power.

Brit.] I was afraid to have heard of a Mourning of Queens.

Trum.] Tho' the Glick usurp'd the Power, yet let's not join them with the real Sovereign.

Brit.] Give me, in one View, a Summary of the Glick, that we may come to a Judgment, which of them were the worst Monster.

Trum.]

Trum.] To do that, one must give an Account of their separate Vices; which is not easy, because that in the first three Years of the Change in the Ministry, in which the greatest Evils were committed, they acted in Concert: Queen R——n had the Designing Part, the others the Executive; B——ke's was to Bluster, Abigail's to keep the real Queen ignorant, to lye, fawn, flatter, and beg in Queen R——n's Absence; in short, to insinuate into the Royal Favour, and instil into the Sovereign's Ears and Heart, the Poyson prepared by *Hermodactyl*. This was his own Province at first, and that for which the Poet represents him petitioning *Nab*.

*Oh, wou'd you use your Int'rest great,
With our most Gracious Queen,
Such things I'd quickly bring about,
This Land has never seen.*

*Give me but once her Royal Ear,
Such Notes I'll in it sound,
As from her sweet Repose shall make
Her Royal Head turn round.*

*He said, and streight the thing was done;
She gain'd him free Access, &c.*

You know what follow'd, even all the Evils under the Sun, to unhappy Europe; a Peace worse than a War, and more Expensive too, at least to England; Expensive both of Wealth and Honour; no Trade, no Bullion, no Credit, no Alliance for our Support, but one concerting for our Ruin, the Extirpation of our Religion, Liberties, and Protestant Succession, Popery, Slavery, and Arbitrary Power, just ready to break in upon us, and to be hasten'd on us with a Popish Pretender, the Tool and Fool of France and Rome.

Brit.] When Queen R——n and his Rival Queens separated Interests, what Mischiefs may we assign to each, then?

Trum.] Still Mischief was acted in Conjunction; for tho' *Nab* had deserted her Cousin, she had not France, nor Rome; she then took the Bull for the Supporter of her Arms, instead of the Ox to the Bull; she added the

Purse and *Miter* ; but still the *Bull* had the Right-Hand of Fellowship.

Brit.] Whilst these were her Supporters, what was her Coat ?

Trum.] The usual ones of that Party, viz. the *Crest*, *Keys* and *Flower-de-luces*.

Brit.] I should have thought, the ancient Arms of France, the *three Toads*, a more proper Coat, and very expressive of her Company, that *Triumvirate* of *Traytors*, she had join'd with.

Trum.] What must she then have done for Supporters, if the *Bull*, the *Purse*, and the *Miter*, had been metamorphos'd into *Toads* ?

Brit.] Why, could she not make a Change in her *Escutcheon*, that had made one in the *Army*, *Fleet*, and *Court* ?

Trum.] Nay, the Truth is, that it was but just the *Flower-de-luces* and *St. Peter's Keys* should support her, that had so long supported them.

Brit.] Sir, you have very much oblig'd me, by giving me *Queen Nab's* Coat of Arms ; and since you are so good-natur'd, I almost perswade my self that you will be pleas'd farther to oblige me, by giving me her *Nativity* : For as I find you are *universally Read*, I am apt to think you understand *Astrology* ; and I cannot think that the *Malevolent Planets* were dormant when this *Monster* of her Sex was brought upon the Stage of Life, wherein she has since acted so *flagrant a Part*.

Trum.] Sir, I don't pretend to much *Astrology* ; but as you are pleas'd to usher in your Request with such an obliging Compliment, I must tell you, that I have been at some Pains to calculate *Nab's* *Nativity* ; and therefore shall be very ready to oblige you. I have it already drawn up and inclos'd in *Partridge's Almanack*, which I always carry in my Pocket.

And here I shall first observe, that the *Nativity* of *Abigail Popling*, for the extraordinary Rareness of the Configuration of the Planets, is scarce to be met with, and might pass for *Madam Maintenon's*, considering her being born in the *House of Poverty* ; for tho' in respect of her sudden Rise, she shall be *Famous*, yet she shall be also *Infamous* in History, for betraying her Country. *Y* is Lord of the Ascendant in *sc.* ; which shews she shall have great Dealings with the Clergy, in Matters of *Abi-*

tion and Policy. ♄ in a Trine to ♀, inclines her to be much troubled with the *Heat of the Liver*, and given to *Passion and Revenge*; tho' she was Fair in her Youth, and inclinable to the Vermillion. The Sextile of ♀ and ♀ denotes her Preheminence over many of her Sex, but False to those who were once her Superiors. And the ♀ being in an *any Sign*, shows the Infallibility of this her Fortune: For tho' she attains to this very high pitch of Grandeur by *Flattery*, with which she is address'd; and tho' by the Sextile of ♄ and ♀ she turns and winds her Friends and Enemies, as she fancies, and all this under the show of *Justice and Religion*, by promoting the Clergy, which for some time will prevail; Yet as she was born in ♄ her sham Pretences of *Temperance and Piety*, will not last long, but the *Veil* of that her Sanctity will be taken off in the Height of her Prosperity, and the Flower of her Age: And ♄'s Altitudes in an *early Sign*, in Conjunction with ♀, will unriddle all her *secret Cabals* and *undermining Projects* to betray her Country, her Prince, and the Protestant Religion. Nor will it end here; but, as she would involve many *Great Persons*, with the Realm, into the utmost Confusion, her *Shame and Disgrace* will be more sudden than her *Rise*. The *Quartile* of ♄ and ♀, and the *Sextile* of ♀ to the Female, in 5 Degrees, 4 Minutes of ♄, shows she will have *Banishment*; or, as the Aspects of the Planets denote, an *Inimicement*, a much harder Fate: For the *Conjuration* of ♄ to ♀, looks with an Aspect full of *Blood and Desolation*, being in the *House of Death and Destruction*. And tho' she has been a *Paramour* to a very great Person, yet he shall not now be able to save her from falling a *Sacrifice to the Kingdom's Rage*.

Brit.] Well, we have found Queen Nab a Coat of Arms and Supporters (as well as calculated her Nativity) but where must we find her Subjects?

Tram.] All that longed to be Subjects to *Perkin*, would sure have submitted to his Friend's Government.

Brit.] 'Twas said, the *Scotch and Welsh* follow'd Queen A——n's Whistle.

Tram.] The Fools and Knaves of them might, but the *honest Part* despised him as much as you and I did. You must not imagine every Man of them had their Carriage paid, or 20 l. down, 20 l. up, and 2 Guinea's a Week Board-Wages, tho' the *Raskally Examiner* took

the liberty to fall foul on the whole Scottish Nobility, as if the 16 had not deserved their Pay.

Brit.] I hate all National Reflections. Can anything be more unjust, than to clap the Odium of 16, or 40 Mens Conduct, on the whole Body of a Wise, a Brave, and Ancient Nobility and Gentry? Were Nations to be judged of by the Actions of a few ill Men, culled out for Mischief, I know not how South Britain would escape as severe a Censure as the Northern Part: But blessed be God, every Corner of our Island, both South and North, affords as Brave, as Wise, as Honest Men, as any Part of the World; Men that are the Darlings of the present Age, and will be the Admiration of all succeeding ones.

Trum.] The Noble Families of Somerset, Bolton, Shropshire, Devonshire, Rutland, Bedford, St. Albans, Montagu, Kent, Grafton, Marlborough, Wharton, Lindsey, Dorchester, Berkley, Nottingham, Sunderland, Radnor, Bridgwater, Lincoln, Carlisle, Godolphin, Guernsey, Essex, Dorset, Jersey, Pelham, Townshend, &c. besides many other illustrious Names, Nobility and Gentry, Clergy and Laymen, as the Bishops of Canterbury, York, Salisbury, Oxford, Lincoln, Norwich, &c. and amongst the Laity, the Walpoles, Stanhopes, Steels, Lechmeers, Kings, Parkers, Hampdens, Greenfields, Onslow's; all these have blessed our Isle with Glorious Patriots and Heroes.

Nor has the North been unfruitful; they have their Argyles, Roxboroughs, and Montross's, their Levens, Lowthians, Stairs's, Kers, Grants, and many glorious Names, impossible for one born at such Distance from their part of Britain, to repeat.

Brit.] Why are our Fellow-Subjects, our Fellow-Sufferers, and Fellow-Protestants of Ireland forgot in your List of Patriots?

Trum.] Are they forgot, of whom I made such Honourable Mention? that Glorious House of Commons, who made such a noble Stand against Illegal Power, against Popery, Slavery, against the united Force of France and Rome abroad, and ill Ministers at home? Can we forget who set our Senate the Glorious Example of voting a Reward for Seizing the Pretender, if he should land, or attempt to land, in any Part of these Dominions? What tho' they were not suffer'd to sit, to perfect that and the rest of their noble Undertakings, still their En-

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deavours were commendable beyond the Power of Language to express, and their Names will be rememb'rd with Honour, by all that truly esteem the Protestant Religion and Succession.

Brit.] Did not their Actions so highly deserve your Praises, I should think you partial to our Friends of Ireland, because they took your Intelligence of the Commissions sent thither for raising Troops for the Pretender's Service into their Consideration, and by their diligent and prudent Search into that Matter, confirmed the Truth of your Relation; for whilst that Article was in suspense, the Veracity of your Writings was sunk almost as low as *Queen Robin's* Proteffations.

Trum.] I thankfully own the Favour, tho' I'm not so vain to think 'twas for my Vindication those Noble Patriots exerted all that Diligence and undaunted Loyalty, but for their Religion and Liberties, and that only humane Security of both the Protestant Succession; what immortal Honour they have gain'd by this brave and reasonable Appearance in the Defence of these, and Destruction of their Enemies, however dignify'd or distinguish'd, let the unanimous Praises of the Protestant World Witness; and to repeat our last Year's Toast, may every British Parliament have such an Irish understanding.

Brit.] But we forget, we left *Queen Nab* setting up for the sole Dominion.

Trum.] And her new Favourite in chief, *the Bull*, putting in for the fingering the Cash; they had been hold of the Sweet Morfel they gap'd for, the 4th Part of the *Assiento*, reserv'd in the Treaty to the Sovereign, and long promis'd to the South-Sea Company.

Brit.] Did *Queen Robin* prevent their succeeding in that Attempt?

Trum.] 'Tis probable he might be Instrumental in Discovering it to those that did, but otherwise his Interest with the Real Monarch, was not at that Time sufficient to have done it.

Brit.] Insatiable Avarice, was not the Privy-Purse the Cofferers Place, and that of a Secretary of State enough to gorge their Appetite for Gold, without the 4th Part of the *Assiento*?

Trum.] 'Tis thought 'twas only lodg'd in Trust with them for another Person's use, there were Troops rais'd, and those must eat at *Bar-le-Duc*, as well as Ireland, besides

sides the Expence of furnishing all Accoutrements fit for Gentlemen Souldiers.

Brit.] What must we pay for Rods, to be whipt with our selves?

Trum.] They that needed Rods to correct us with, did you see, take Care they should be paid for.

Brit.] Fine Projects!

Trum.] Nay, that was not all, another thorough Change of Hands was projected, all *Queen Robin's* Tools whether Knaves or Fools (for he had both Sorts) were to be displac'd; nay, he himself was, poor *Queen*, to be depos'd, that occasion'd what you Mistake for Penitence, viz. his telling Tales, what he'll get by them time must shew; but we may easily Collect from what has been related, that his Penitence as you call it was nothing but pure Revenge, and all his Qualms of Conscience owing to a Consciousness of his *Rival's* Defect in Power, together with his own Danger under their Administration.

Brit.] The Glick; as you call'd them, are an unaccountable race of Creatures, sometimes they are *Three Queens*, at others, *King, Queen and Knave*, so that they are a *Glick or Sequence* by Turns; how came these Addresses?

Trum.] By an unquestionable thirst of Gold and Power; you are to understand when these Animals came first in play, *Robin the Trickster* was their Sovereign; he govern'd and dictated without controul. *Harry Gambal* was but his Apprentice, and *Abigail* his necessary Woman. *Harry* was then but learning the Trade of Governing, with his Masters other Arts of *Tricking, Lying, Cheating, Slandering, Cozening, Frowning, Fawning*, &c. in all which he was reckon'd as great a Master and Dealer as any in Europe; but when *Harry's* Three Years Apprentiship was expir'd, he expected his Master should have taken him in Partner in the Trade, which he refus'd, but however was willing to keep him on as Journey-man, this discontented *Harry*, but there was no Remedy, since *Bob* had got the Ascendant over the Widdow, for whom he pretended to Trade. She, good Woman, had such an Opinion of his Wisdom and Honesty, which every Body else knew he had not a Dram of, that she trusted the whole Management of her Affairs to him; therefore *Harry* was fain to mutter his

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Discontents under his Teeth, as the saying is in my Country; as for *Bob*, he would much rather have parted with *Harry* than have been troubled with him, if he had spoke his Mind freely, however, that was not to be done at present, *Harry's Wages* was good, and in hopes of better Times he smother'd his Uneasiness at this Usage, till his return from *France*, whither his Master had sent him on Business of Importance, some say no less than that of *outing the Right Heir out of the Widdow's Favour and Estate*, and agreeing with a young Fellow, Apprentice to a *French Merchant*, one *Lewis Baboon*, about settling him in the Premises. Now poor *Harry* had no great Head-piece, besides, lov'd his *Liquor and his Wench*, better by half than his Business, yet he was as pert and forward I warrant ye, as if no Body knew more than he did. He made so many Blunders in this Voyage, that 'tis said his Master often repented sending a Fool of his Errand, besides, he grew so intolerably proud and troublesome after his Return, both to his Master and every Body, that 'twas not to be endur'd; and 'tis said that this was all along of *Lewis Baboon* and his Factors, which put so many Crotchets in his Addle-Pate, that he never would own his Master's Authority after his return from *France*: Some say this was owing to his having discover'd some Secrets of the Traffick, that had been carrying on between his Master and *Lewis Baboon*, about the Prentice I was speaking of, and some other Matters of Moment; what ever 'twas, 'tis certain, as I said before, he would not own *Bob's* Authority, but let him know he was his Fellow-Servant, quarrel'd for his Share of the Profit both in the *Home and Foreign Trade*; nay, at last propos'd to him, to quit the Business wholly, upon which Condition he should have 3000 l. a Year for his Life: In short, falling in with *Nabb*, whom he call'd *Madam Governant*, &c. for he was all in his *French Airs*, and what with that, his Youth, Complaisance, a sparkling Diamond Ring, the said *Lewis* had given him, and a Token for *Nabb*, he gained her over entirely to his Party, and who more fierce against her Cousin and Master than she: 'Tis whisper'd there had been some little Disobligation to *Nabb*, about that time she had serv'd their common Mistress the Widdow long, how faithfully I cannot bragg, but she had so far insinuated her self into the Widdow's Favour, that she turn'd off several

several of the best Servants in the World, at *Nabb's* instigation, and took in *Robin* at her Request, because he was *Nabb's* Cousin, forsooth. *Nabb* and her Cousin were very great and gracious, till *Harry's* return from France, when it came in *Nabb's* Head all of a sudden to be a Gentlewoman, and have a *Gold Key* to hang at her Girdle; besides this, 'tis said, she had a longing Mind to purchase an Estate for her Bears, for *Nabb* had, after she had lived to a good sedate Age, married one of the Servants, a good quiet Man they say, who had neither got nor hurt in him, but let his Wife do what she would so it brought in Money, and made *Hay* himself while the Sun shin'd. *Nabb* had got the keeping of her Mistress's Purse, out of which, no doubt, she fill'd her own Wallet; yet her thirst of Money increasing with her Getting (which you may be sure was great, there being good Value to be had in such a House) she wanted a Pension for Life, and her Mistress's Assistance towards Purchasing an Estate, as I said before, both which *Robin* oppos'd, which so provoked *Nabb*, that she readily listen'd to *Harry's* offer of Friendship, and to force *Bob* out of his Place if he would not leave it quietly; this *Bob* thought they could not do: However, with the Assistance of the Chaplain, Frank Scammony, and the Attorney Codicil, they got him out of the Family, they had agreed likewise to get all the Servants remov'd that would not side with them against *Bob* which 'tis not doubted most of them would have done, because no Body in the whole Family really lov'd him. Now *Harry Gambol* hop'd if they could out *Bob*, to have got into his Place of Master and Cashier, but *Nabb* had another Intention than that of gratifying his Pride and Covetousness, which was to have put it in Commission; her Husband and B——ke were to be Two, *Harry Gambol* a Third, and if she could get any young Fellow to Marry her Sister *Nan* (who was a Servant of the Widdows too, and as extravagant as *Nabb* was saving) 'tis thought he should have been joyn'd in the Commission, but the Widdows sudden Death spoil'd all their Designs, both for themselves and the young Fellow, Prentice to *Lewis Baboon*, which they had promis'd to put into Possession of the Widdows Estate, if he would be kind to them, and continue them in their Places.

Brit.] Then you positively charge **Bob** with all the first three Years Iniquities.

Tom.] I take his Man *Harry's* Word for that, who I say did not design it as a Slander when he spoke it, the designing Part for the first Three Years was all *Bobs*: I may say, the Legislative Power amongst his Figures was singly lodg'd in him, the Executive he distributed, as he judg'd properest for his Ends, he had Active and Non-Active Tools, in the first Class, were

Writing, Electing, Envoying,
Preaching, Mobbing, Negotiating,
Addressing, Voting and Bulling ones.

As this Class took in a large Number of Two-Legg'd Animals, all willing Actors, so the other was lodg'd singly in his Peaceable General's Hands, unless you will have *Sir Thomas* a share in that Honourable Class, because he was a Commissioner in the Draw-back.

Brit.] How shall we reconcile the Knight's Active Genius in the House of Commons, with that of a Non-Active in the Camp.

Tom.] The more inconsistent, the more Tory.

Brit.] *Harry Gambal*, I suppose, had the Bullying part assign'd him, his Talent lay pretty much that way.

Tom.] Therefore he was our Household Bully, but there was another Genius as happy that way as *Harry's*.

Brit.] Ay, I thought that had been impossible to have met with.

Tom.] Have you not heard of a Plenipo Abroad; or read any of his Memorials to the Dutch this Four Year past; there was Language for you?

Brit.] Ay, Language fitter for Footmen to give and receive, than a Sovereign State and an English Earl, well, 'twas a sad Time.

Tom.] Only such as the wise King of Israel had seen long before my Lord Str — ord was an Earl, viz. Serpents riding on Horseback like Princes, and Princes like Servants walking on the Earth on Foot.

Brit.] Will you give me the Part every Man acted under Queen Robin, together with the Actors Names.

Tom.] Another time, 'tis more than probable I may, but at present I hasten to tell you, that after the Separation of Interests so often mention'd, the Monarchy was reduc'd to a perfect Anarchy, or rather a Chaos of Confusion; and whilst the Dispute for Supremacy lasted, the grand Affair

Affair all were engag'd in, (*viz* the Pretender's *Reformation*) was at Hand; 'tis said he was invited hither, and promis'd peaceable Possession, but durst not trust himself amongst his contending Friends; without a Foreign Force, which O — d oppos'd in pure Spight to B — ke and Mrs. Abigail. You remember his Motion in the House, about Foreign Troops.

Brit.] I do, but took it as intended to keep out the Guaranty ones.

Trum.] That might be one Reason for the Motion, and no doubt it carry'd a double *entendre*, as all his Words used to do; but that spight to Nabb and B — ke had a great Stroke in it, is collected from two remarkable Passages, the first is, *The Trick of sending Commissioners for Ireland, to raise Troops for the Pretender*; the other was *the Orders sent in the Queens Name, to the Lieut. of that Kingdom, commanding a severe Prosecution of all that were discovered either insisting or insisted, the first done by B — ke's Contrivance, or at least Conivance, the other by O — rd*; 'tis more than probable, I think, that B — ke was contriving, but certain he was consenting in the Commissions sent hither for raising Men for the Pretender's Service, what confirm'd that he was concern'd in it, was his Rage against me for that Discovery, this, perhaps, timely Discovery, occasion'd the Contrivance of saying it discover'd that they were only Recruits for a few Irish Regiments in the French Service, which us'd in the Law to be always recruited by Deserters: And now the Officers being commanded to make *Brick without Straw*, by the *Gallic Pharaoh*, that is, to complet their Companies, were poor Gentlemen, forc'd to have Recourse to Sentinels, *viz.* To insist them in the Pretender's Name, only to prevent their Deserting, they having an Abhorrence to the French King.

Brit.] This was the worst contriv'd Lye, except that of St. Winifred, to gain Credit with any Rational Creature, that ever was invented by the Party.

Trum.] They begun with Lyes no bigger than Gnat, for fear of choking your Faith; but when they had used you long enough to Tales of that size, and found you could swallow small Absurdities glibly, then they tried you with Camels; such as *Hereditary Right* to the *Hanover Succession*, the *Whigs* bringing in the

Pretender, 1766, and the French their stealing; *Hamilton*, singly: 1 (ourite) and bournish Priest, ther, had Service of Pretender.

Brit.] Iously ab had been land, and the great Perswasio he only nents in these R marched der, and insisting Are the King?

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Pretender, the Dissenters Burning the City of London in 1666, and their own Bibles and Meeting-Houses in 1710, the French Ambassador's House being fir'd by the Whigs, their stealing the Screws out of St. Paul's, that the Roof might fall on the Queen's Head the Day of Thanksgiving; that General Mackartney made a Poke at Duke Mamilton, who could not be kill'd by the Lord Mobun-ingly: In short, the Band-box Plot (*Abel's* great Favourite) and forty more Improbabilities, were daily and hourly poured in upon us: For the swarms of Popish Priests and Laymen that were daily flocking hither, had little else to do but to invent Legends for the Service of Mother Church, Father Pope, and their Tool the Pretender.

Brit.] Of all the Inventions, none were more ridiculously absurd, than that so many Thousands of Men as had been discover'd to have been enlisted in Ireland, England, and Scotland, for the Pretender's Service, besides the great Numbers of broken Soldiers of the Popish Persuasion, sent from this Town to France, should all be only Recruits for 6, or as others say, 10 Irish Regiments in Monf. Le Grand's Service. But if so, why were these Recruits to be cloathed in the English Livery, marched to *Bar-le-duc*, review'd so often by the Pretender, and daily exercis'd in his Presence? Was this like enlisting them in his Name, only to prevent their deserting? Are the Papists amongst us so averse to the French King?

Trum.] The contrary is apparent, which makes them never fit to be employ'd or trusted by their Protestant Princes: Besides, did not the Deserters, which they say, recruited those Regiments during the War, know'twas the French Service they enter'd into? And if so, how came they all on the sudden to have such an Aversion to France?

Brit.] Some will tell you, then, 'twas for the Duke of Lorrain these Troops were rais'd.

Trum.] And so some will tell you. the Letter handed about here in Answer to Somebody's Instances, was written by the Duke of Lorrain, and the Hereditary Folio by Mr. Lesley; yet 'tis more than probable, neither of them came farther than from Buckingham-street in York-Buildings. Remember what I formerly publish'd of the Search made after Harry the Eighth's Will, the Money it

cost, and who paid it (a). Remember likewise how Mr. Bedford's too mild Sentence was remitted: And observe the Stile of the Duke of Lorrain's Letter, is it not entirely English?

Brit.] Was then the Contrivance of raising Troops of Natives, *Harry Gambol's*?

Trum.] Queen *R*——n's Directions in the Queen's Name to the Lord Lieutenant of *Ireland*, for a severe Prosecution, makes many think 'twas *Harry's*, *Codicil's*, *Frank Scammony's*, and the Heads of that Gang.

Brit.] Projecting was never *Harry's* Province, he only boasted of the Executive Part; and that he was very Active in that Sphere, we may conclude by what the *Balladeer* tells us :

*Young St Johns to these, had the next mighty Share,
And all must acknowledge that he was
As busy and warm in Perkin's Affair,
As in her own Hive, any Bee was.*

However as all our first three Years Evils, which this Kingdom will not recover in almost as many Ages, as an Ignominious Destructive Peace, the Loss of our Trade, the Breaking with, and even Giving up our Allies and Religion with our Succession, to the Power of *France*, betraying the Councils of our Faithful Confederates to theirs and our Country's Enemy, starving our Soldiers and Seamen, giving away *Spain and the West-Indies* to the *French King*; for so it is in Reality. As these, I say, and all the other Steps that have made us poor at home and contemptible abroad, were all projected, advised, directed, nay even commanded by Queen *R*——n, we may allow him to be the worst Man in *Britain*, and the greatest Vil—n the World ever produced since the Traytor *Judas*; and as he had the greatest Hand in our Dangers and Disgraces, so he ought in Justice to have the largest Share of the Ignominy and Punishment, due to the Transactors of such Wickedness.

Brit.] Not to excuse his Accomplices in Treason from their Deserts.

Trum.] No; but still let the greatest Criminal have the greatest Punishment and Infamy, even a double, treble Portion of both.

(a) See my Address to the Queen, intitl'd, Whig-Loyalty.

Brit.] You mean the Grand Deceiver and Seducer, *H—ly*. Sure no Man was ever such an *Emblem of the Devil*: For first, like Satan, he drew into Sin; then, like him, turned an *Accuser of the Brethren*, and would likewise be their *Tormenter*, were it in his Power.

Trum.] Ay, and yours, and mine, and every Man's, that would not be his Slaves. However, what I can never pardon him, is his prophaning the most sacred Things and Places, by bestowing all *Ecclesiastical Preferments upon the most unworthy Wretches*; as the *Deanry of St. Patricks in Ireland*, upon a profest Atheist, a Monster that had banter'd all Religion; the *Deanry of Wells in England*, on a treacherous perjur'd Vil—n, as a Reward of his Perjury, to overturn the late Duke of *New—le's Will*, and cheat the right Heir; and of his Treachery in *betraying the greatest Heiress in England to his Son*. This last Article was a strange Surprize to the late Queen, when she was informed a few Days before her Death, *how that Match had been made, and how she had been impos'd on to Reward the Vil—n that had made it, with a considerable Ecclesiastical Preferment*. This was enough to let her see how she had been used in other things, and how little *H—ly* had deserved the Confidence she had honour'd him with. But waving this Digression, I come next to tell you, the *other Church Dignities* were not disposed of much better, nor for better Motives: *One Pair of Lawn Sleeves* was given to make our Daughter *Betty* a Marchioness; another, to secure the *Independency of the Church upon the State*; and many more upon no better Foot: But why the *Curate of Woolwich* was made a *Primate*, I confess, passes my Understanding, unless for being the *worst Man in the World*, his Benefactor excepted.

Brit.] I dare not name the *Living of St. Andrews*, or *Deanry of Ely*, for fear of making you warm: I know you can't easily command your Temper when one names the *Doctor* or his *Friends*.

Trum.] They are no farther my Aversion, than either they are, or I apprehend them, the *Enemys of my Country, Religion, and the Protestant Succession*. I have no personal Disobligations to *Sac—ll, O—rd, Abigail, B—ke*, or any of the Pack; I only hate the *Traitors* for the sake of their *Treasons* against their Country and that *Illustrious Family*, on which the *Wisdom*

dom of the Nation has intail'd the Crown, and which, I pray God, may enjoy it, till Time shall be swallow'd up in Eternity.

Brit.] Well, you are a generous Enemy to call *B* ———'s Persecution, no personal Disobligation; but to show you what a Sense the *honest Part* of Mankind had of your *Services* and *Sufferings*, I will show you a Letter I received about the time your *Printer* was taken up, and the *Messengers* in search of you.

Dear Sir,

‘ **U**nderstanding, by a Friend from London, that
 ‘ Honest Mr. *Dutton* is in Jeopardy of falling in-
 ‘ to the Hands of the *Publick Enemies*, who are exasper-
 ‘ ted by his plain Detection of their treasonable Prac-
 ‘ tices. His barbarous Confinement to the Fleet-Pri-
 ‘ son, on a very unjust Account, makes his falling in-
 ‘ to the Hands of the Messengers, in search for him,
 ‘ unavoidable; unless prevented by a speedy Remove
 ‘ thence to some Place of Safety, ’twill be an ever-
 ‘ lasting Reproach to that Party he has, from his *first*
 ‘ dawn of Reason, to this Day, so firmly adher’d to; and
 ‘ likewise to the Interest and Country he ventures his
 ‘ Liberty and Life to secure, if either should desert
 ‘ so faithful a Friend; I may add, so successful a one.
 ‘ For his plain uncorrupt Writings, (as he modestly calls
 ‘ them) particularly his *Neck or Nothing* has opened as
 ‘ many Eyes as *Sach* ———’s Sermon closed. The
 ‘ good effects of his Discoveries was very visible here
 ‘ last Election, where the Jacobites lost the Day only
 ‘ by the truly dispersing his Relation of the *Papist*
 ‘ *Maid*, the *Traveller* from *Lynn*, the *Waterman* ’twixt
 ‘ *Rochester* and *Graveland*, the *Commissions* sent for *Ire-*
 ‘ *land* to raise a *Papist Army*, his Account how the Number
 ‘ of *Papists* at *London* came to be made so inconsiderable,
 ‘ and of the Intimacy between a certain Secretary of State
 ‘ and that Irish *Affassin*, Sir *Patrick Lawless*. A Col-
 ‘ lection amongst our Friends to release an honest in-
 ‘ jur’d Man from an unjust Confinement, that exposes
 ‘ him to certain Ruin for his Country’s Service, sure
 ‘ cannot be hard to make. In the Intim, let no Time
 ‘ be lost to secure him. I am told he lodges at ———
 ‘ in the Liberties of the Fleet: Pray enquire him out;
 ‘ I will

I will be your Debtor for the Sum necessary to remove him from the Fleet, into some Place of Safety, &c.

In obedience to the Contents of this Letter, I went as directed, but found you were removed the Day before. There I learnt your *narrow Escape* from the Bull-Dogs (as you call them) their Diligence to find and seize you, and the *Inhabitants Resolution* to defend you, in Occasion requir'd; by which I found your timely Remove had prevented some Bloodshed. But as I never could find out your *new Quarters*, nor hear of you, except in a *Hanover Courant*, and the Shape of a *Ghost*, I'm still ignorant by what Means you got clear of the Fleet and *B——ke*.

From.] By the seasonable Friendship of a Person who lent the Money needful for my Release from the Fleet. You know my small Estate is incumber'd with a *Jointure*, which lays me under some uneasy Circumstances for the present; however, as I am known to bear an honest Principle, I often find a *Lending Friend* in any Exigence, your generous Correspondent is the only one ever offered me a Shilling *gratis*. May I not know who 'tis I am obliged to, for such a kind Intention?

Brit.] When I have had his Leave to name him, I will; in the mean time, I must tell you, tho' he has not a great Estate, he has a *great Soul*, and is as good a Friend, as good a Neighbour, as good a Subject, as good a Christian, as ingenious, and honest a Man, as lives; the reverse of *B——ke* in Principle and Practice; and tho' himself, like you, a *moderate Churchman*, yet took your Character from a Dissenting Minister, his Neighbour, an excellent Preacher and Christian. This is the only Acquaintance of a Dissenter I have in the World, add has engag'd my Esteem for all of that Denomination. You know I was once as much prejudic'd against them, as any body; but your *Discourses*, and my own *Experience*, has converted me.

From.] I always told you, there were not better Subjects, nor better Christians than the Dissenters. I have often wonder'd how those who differ only upon *Cereemonials*, which are acknowledg'd not at all necessary to Salvation, should quarrel so for Trifles, whilst both agree in the Substance of Religion. This is the *Artifice of Popery*.

Popery, which seeks to Divide us, only to Destroy both. And one would wonder by what Magick 'tis that they so often prevail, even on the best Members of the Establish'd Church, to come into the Popish Doctrine of *Persecution for Conscience-sake*, that infallible Mark of the Beast, and an Apostate Church. Did not I know the Church of *England* disclaims this Doctrine, I, tho' bred and born in her Bosom, would renounce her Communion for ever.

Brit.] The *Schismatick-Bill* was opposed by the best and wisest Members of the Establish'd Church in the Houses of Lords and Commons. The Current run there so strong for *France* and *Rome*, all their Efforts were vain; the Lords, indeed, temper'd the Bill, took out a good deal of its Venom, but could not stop its Progress. The *hot Heads* prevail'd so, and such was the Infatuation, that their *Christian Charity* and *Justice* was laid to them as a Reproach, and denominated them *Presbyterians* that kne' no more of a Meeting than they did of the *Alcoran*.

Trum.] They knew tho' the *Toleration Act*, and that this Bill was a swinging Innovation upon it. Oh, had they spared the *Queen* that last Blow to her Fame and inviolable Faith, they had perhaps spared Heaven a Blow which we all lament, and they may one day feel with Terror.

Brit.] 'Twas *B——*—ke that boasted of that Act of Injustice and Cruelty, and added to it two other Works of Darknests, that are enough to give one an abhorrence of the Man.

Trum.] Some Men have such a Gust for *Persecution*, that they will think his Morning's Work enough to commute for all the Vices of the Day, even for the enormous ones of *Drunkennes* and *Adultery*, with which he brag'd he had concluded that memorable Day. But we forget it grows late.

Brit.] Is your History ended, for I can't think of moving, till then?

Trum.] Were I to relate every ill Step of the Ministry, and their Friends and Faction, together with their late Divisions and Sub-Divisions, my Subject would be rather a Month than Day's Discourse: But what I have told you is enough to convince you how near to Ruin Britons were, that none but the immediate Hand of God did, or could deliver us.

Brit.

Ann.) It has been fear'd there was another *Massacre* intended.

Tram.) That a *Brush* was expected, was collected from the great Numbers of *Papists* (much greater than ever known of late Years, and many of those out-law'd Men) gathered to London, with incredible Numbers of *Papish Priests*, who never come but for *Mischief*: Besides it was taken Notice of, that *B——* he was very pressing with his Father to remove his Family to France for some little Time, till, as he hop'd, the Pretender was settled here. Three Times, 'tis said, the Winds drove back Sir Harry, yet his Son press'd a 4th Attempt; the good Lady's great Care was to preserve her Furniture in the general Thunder, and Confusion she expected; they might perhaps be as ill as any Whigs, this Knowledge of their eldest Sons designs, together with the putting the Second Son into the same Service, will make it Hard for Charity itself to Vote the Father altogether Guiltless; I will not Name a much greater Person, for whom 'tis reported Lodgings were provided at Montpelier, against September, by which Time 'twas suppos'd Barcelona would be recover'd, and the French Ships at Leisure to Transport the Chevalier and his Troops to Britain. You remember the pressing Instances used to the Dutch, to send their Fleet to the Baltick, and the Tricks us'd to get rid of the Guaranty, or render it impossible to be serviceable to the Protestant Successor, the Alteration made in the last Treaty, by inserting the Words *if demanded, or not unless demanded*, shewed plainly enough, what was intended; the Omission of which Clause, and Care taken to secure the Execution of the Treaty, was, no doubt, the true Cause of the Party's Rage against the Lord V——t *Invader*, but Providence has broke in on all their destructive Schemes, scatter'd them in a Moment, and thereby taught us never to distrust its Power or Mercy, as nothing is impossible to its Power, so nothing is conceal'd from its Knowledge, it has made good the Succession, which they hop'd to have defeated, even at the very Time they would make us believe it lay so near their Hearts. Oh, may it deliver this Kingdom from the Guilt of Innocent Blood, which cries loud for Vengeance on some Men amongst us.

Ann.) What Blood do you mean, *Truman*?

Trum.] The Blood of the Brave *Catalans*, a People no Britain ought to Name without a *Tear and Blush*.

Brit.] Compassion is the due of the brave and injured, but yet a British Whig may name a *Catalan*, without a Blush; let them Blush and Bleed that have given up the bravest Men on Earth a Sacrifice to cursed Ambition, that is, let the Blood of those injur'd People be added to the Account of all the other flagrant Crimes of the late Ministers, for so I call *Queen Robin, B—ke*, and their Tools, already collecting from the Wisdom and Justice of our present glorious Sovereign, their speedy removal from Place and Power.

Trum.] I am of the same Faith with you in that Point: Nay, I go farther, for I hope to see the downfall of that Tyrant that has so often threaten'd the Liberties of Europe, and that the Divisions he has so industriously propagated amongst his Neighbours, may one Day by a just Decree of Providence tear out the Bowels of his own Kingdom, his tricking Renunciation be made Effectual, and all his Blood and Rapine turn'd on his own Head.

Brit.] I shall not be sorry to see the justice of Heaven so clearly vindicated, but in the mean time let's not forget our *Domestick Enemies*; will not the Men who have endeavour'd to defeat the Succession of King George, dread his Majesty's and the Nations Vengeance? How will they that oppos'd the Prince's coming hither as Duke of Cambridge, bear to see him come as Prince of Wales, and Heir Apparent to the Crown of Britain, will they not be ashamed, and tremble at their basely fac'd Treasons.

Trum.] Which of those Men do you expect to be ashamed, the Examiner, Mercator, Monitor or Abel?

Brit.] Those that employ'd the Villains, viz. O—rd and B—ke.

Trum.] B—ke is a young Sinner, and perhaps has not yet lost all Sense of Shame, but O—rd has a harden'd Impudence; I expect he'll make a merit of his Crimes.

Brit.] What, make a Merit of Treachery and Infamy, consider, he has a wife, a just, and steady Prince to deal with, one that cannot be impos'd upon by Lyes and Slanders; but if, as the Son of Sirach says, the King should set him by him, he will, sooner or later, find

find his *Jacobite Rust* is not clean wip'd off, tho' one would think it impossible for a Man of his Education to be sincerely a *Jacobite*.

Trum.] He never was any thing sincerely, but would appear any thing for his Temporal Interest, tho' that were never so contrary to his Eternal one; 'twas that, I take it, made him one Time a *Whig*, another, a *Tory*; sometimes a *Dissenter*, at another a *Church of England Man*; this Day a *Preacher of Moderation*, the next a *Persecutor*, in short, any Thing, and every Thing by Turns, as he thought it promoted his Ambitious Designs: I do not Question, but could he have gain'd the Confidence and Favour of the Protestant Successor, and his Approbation of his being made *Prime Minister* (or rather *MONARCH* in every Thing but the Name) he would much more willingly have struck in with an Interest so dear to the Nation, so easy to be supported, than by venturing at *Restorations*, hazard his Life and Estate.

Brit.] Sure, my Friend, when you say this, you forget the Business of *Gr—gg*, and how early and unprovoked he appear'd in the Pretender's Interest.

Trum.] Do you, *Britannicus*, imagine that was out of pure Disinterested Love to the Pretender, such as yours and mine was to the *Hanover Succession*?

Brit.] What else could it be, that he would venture Life and Fortune to Advance, was not that Love?

Trum.] Yes Love, but not to the Pretender simply, but to his own Wealth and Grandeur, his Aim, as soon as *Secretary*, was the *Treasurer's-Staff*, but how to gain that was the Question, he saw the then Possessor so well establish'd in the Royal Favour at Home, and that of the Successor Abroad, that 'twas in vain to hope of outing him by any fair Means, especially with the Successor, who had a firmness not to be impos'd on by idle and ill-grounded Slanders, still this Itch of Governing must be satisfy'd, and since it can't be done with the Protestant Successor's Approbation, it naturally follows that he cast his Eyes another Way, where the Case being desperate he might make his own Demands, this being done by *Gr—gg's* Assistance; the Secrets in his Power were to be communicated to his new Ally, as a Pledge of Fidelity and future Service, when opportunity offer'd; but still there was a Difficulty to be remov'd before he

could hope for the Staff he aim'd at, which was my Lord and Lady M——h; he had not access enough to the Royal Ear, to be able to accomplish this great Work himself, a proper Tool was fix'd on, as I hinted before, which was his Cousin Abigail, as ambitious to be a Lady M——h, as he was to be a Lord G——n, her easy access to the Queen, and her Talents so well describ'd by her self in her memorable Dialogue with her Cousin Traytor in these Words;

*My Dispositions they are good,
Mischievous and a Lyar;
A Sawcy proud ungrateful Brute,
For France and Rome entire.*

Made her a proper Instrument for him to Work by, in short, by her Aid he accomplish'd his Design, which was only to make himself Treasurer, but baulk'd his Commission in Mischief, as much as Heaven has done his King at Bar-le-Duc, for he never got her the promis'd Key, tho' he did the Privy-Purse. Now how far he really design'd to perform his Engagements to either, is impossible for me to say, with any certainty, but it must be own'd, he bid as fairly for't as if he had sincerely intended it: As for the first, it is sure, he left no Methods of Perswasion untry'd to place his Cousin Post in the Room of that admirable Lady the Dutchess of Somerset, or at least to remove her Grace from about the Queen, tho' perhaps could he have effected it, he might (according to his usual Sincerity) have filled up the Vacancy with a nearer Relation than his Cousin in the 15th Degree of Consanguinity, tho' that is a nearer Alliance than any he could justly Claim to the Honourable House of Lords I believe, begging the Preamble-Writer's Pardon. As to his Friend at Bar, there is but one Reason I can readily think of, that can call his Sincerity in the Article of his Restoration (as his Creatures affect to call his coming hither) in Question, which is the Danger he might foresee (if he reflected at all) of meeting as powerful a Rival in my Lord Middleton, as ever my Lord G——n, or Lord M——h had been, and tho' it be impossible to account for another Man's Caprices or Intentions, yet you must own what I say has more than a late Air of Probability.

Brit.] I own it, and yet his Conclusion of the War, the Articles of his Peace already discover'd, which no doubt are not the most pernicious ones of the Treaty; his Treatment of our Allies, particularly the Protestant ones, his Malice to the poor *Barcelonians* abroad, and the *French Refugees* here, as well as all other distressed Foreign Protestants; his Usage of our Dissenting Brethren, particularly those he had been educated amongst, which he encourag'd, paid, nay instructed every one of his Scribblers to traduce and insult in a most vile and scandalous manner, and even threaten with his Resentment, which was always the Government's; his vile Slanders of all the *British* Patriots, who his Writers halloo'd the very Mob to worry; his Treaty of Guaranty, and those memorable Words [*If Desired*] inserted in the Body of it to render the whole ineffectual; the many Tricks and Stratagems made use of to get entirely rid of it, for it might some time or other be a Bar to the Pretender's Hopes; his winking at the tricking Demolition of *Isle de Rhé*, and suffering *Mardyke* to be substituted in its room the *British* Terror, his suffering, or rather inviting such Numbers of Rebel, Outlaw'd Subjects, the Enemies of our Religion and Succession, to come over hither, whilst he took care to get the *Act for Naturalizing Protestants*, repealed, to keep them from coming to us, for fear of strengthening the Protestant Interest too much for France to impose a *Popish Pretender* on us; his wondrous Zeal to tolerate or rather establish Episcopacy, that is, in plain English, *Jacobitism* in North-Britain; but above all, his insolent and scandalous Treatment of the Protestant Successor and Succession, not only in the Person of all their *British* Friends, from a Duke to a Justice of Peace, from a General to a private Centinel, but even in the Person of his Ministers, nay suffering or causing his very Title to be openly arraigned, both in the *Hereditary Robe*, and many other Pamphlets, particularly in those for which he bail'd his Scribe *De Foe*, not only so, but suffering, nay rather encouraging his bosom Friend, the Author of *The Conduct of the Allies*, and Dean of *St. Patricks*, to threaten the Succession in that Book, as he did the Dissenters in *The Publick Spirit of the Whigs*, the first with a Change, the second with a Lash, and using Hands, the Hands of Papists 'tis supposed was meant, by the care he took to fill the Town with

with them, I may say, the Court, the Army, the Church, the Senate-House, and the whole Kingdom with them. Now, if Actions are the best way only certain Proofs of a Man's Principles; (as sure they are) especially when those Actions are free and unconstrain'd (as in the present Case) may I not justly pronounce Queen R — a Jacobite, a real Friend to the Pretender.

Trum.] Still I affirm, he was really a Friend to no Man living; neither is he capable of being so; but when he had engag'd, and had likewise a Power for performing that Engagement, something must be done to *busb* his expecting Friends. This forc'd him on many Steps his Reason, nay I believe his very Will averse to, his End was first to get, and then to keep the Quality of Prime Minister; or rather the Power and Riches of such a Station; but to do this without Supporters, was impossible. He try'd a thousand Ways to gain the *Whigs* to do it; and since they would not, he must look to the other side. In return of their Support, he must do a Thousand illegal Things to please them, and one ill Step must be justified by another. This run him quickly too far for a Retreat with any Safety. He knew he was their Tool, as they were his; that they both hated and distrusted him at the same time, that they were under a Necessity of making use of him. However, as I said, 'twas past retreating with Safety to his Life, which must certainly, with such a Load of Fear and Guilt, be but an uneasy Burden, yet such as 'twas, he could not part with it, because his Prospect beyond the Grave could not be very pleasing. This makes me think he had gone on to serve them, had not the Management of Nab and B — he provok'd him to try another Game, to secure himself, and be reveng'd on them. This I really take to be a true Account of Things and Persons; and to conclude my History of these Great Criminals, as the Reverend Ordinary of Newgate does his of the Lesser ones, This is all the Account I shall give at this time of these Criminals.

May the great Hand of Justice

Now brandish it self

On them all in a Lump,

From that double tipp'd Elf,

To the sag-end of the Peerage,

The last of the Twelve.

Brit.]

Brit.] Amen, I say : But sure you will not move till we have another *loyal Round* to our King, our Prince, and all the Royal Offspring, with a Health to all that love them and *Britain*.

Trum.] One Round is enough to show our Loyalty, let us now evidence our Temperance and Charity, by bestowing that Money you would spend in superfluous Liquor, on the Poor, that they may Eat to their King, their Prince, the Royal Offspring, and all the Friends you named Prosperity, as we have Drunk to it.

Brit.] With all my Heart, the Motion's good, and I return you Thanks for that and your instructive Entertainment. I shall be glad to wait on you at your Home, before I leave London ; and to correspond with you after, *how may I Direct my Letters ?* Will they be accepted ?

Trum.] They will be esteemed an Obligation, and if Directed for me, to be left with [Mr. William Lutwich at the Sword in New-Street near Fetter-Lane] will always be safely convey'd to me, whether in, or out of Town, as my ill Health often obliges me to be.

Brit.] Have you your Hereditary Distempers, the Stone and Rheumatism, those good Friends to the Physicians ?

Trum.] And bad Companions to a Poor Man.

Brit.] I wish you better Health, and shall be impatient for your Promise of THE GOLDEN AGE ; when is it to commence ?

Trum.] From this Day.

Brit.] And when to end ?

Trum.] Never, till Time shall do so too, since it can never end, but with the Protestant Succession, of which we have Three Illustrious Georges in view.

Brit.] I'm told but two, the little Prince's Name is Frederick-George.

Trum.] But we'll transpose the Names, and have them George-Frederick, that we may never want a King George.

Brit.] Then every Male must be a George of all the Royal Race.

Trum.] By all means, 'tis a good Omen to Britain.

Brit.] May it be always Glorious, and every Royal George possess the Vertues of our present Sovereign, we ask no more.

Trum.]

Trum.] Nor need no more to make us a happy People.

Brit.] But when may we expect your Directions in our *Choice of Members* for our County the ensuing Election. Your Advice, I dare assure you, will have its due Weight with your Countrymen of Bucks. We saw the Writer of *The Publick Spirit's* Complement to Mr. Dunton, when he ascribes your *Neck or Nothing* to the *Barp* (to use his own Expression) of the Earl of N——. He acknowledges that Book's a cutting Satyr on the then Ministry, viz. B——ke and O——rd, and wonders none of their Friends undertook to Answer it. But that was impracticable, because the Matters of Fact were too notorious to be denied, besides your Reputation for Veracity and Integrity, were too well establish'd with us, to have any thing questioned you aver.

Trum.] The Examiner was an abusive Rascal to father my poor uncorrected Scrawls upon so great a Genius; that was not designed to complement me, (who all the Party hated, as I did them) but merely to debase that Glorious Patriot, by placing him upon a Level with me: But 'twas of a piece with his never-to-be-forgiven Barbarity, in slandering a Beautiful Innocent, only for being Daughter to that Great and Good Man. What better could one expect of such a scandalous Villain? Like Master, like Man, quoth the Proverb; if so, we may guess at his Master's Merits: But,

*When'er our good King shall enliven our Hearts,
By granting each Man his proper Deserts,
We know who'll enjoy Axes, Halters, and Carts.* }

Brit.] I tell you once more, 'tis thought we shall have but a motly Ministry, for all some late Transactions, would seem to require a thorow Change of Hands, in Army, Fleet, and Court.

Trum.] Motly Ministry; what's that?

Brit.] A mixed one, compounded of the present Sett, and some Whig ones.

Trum.] Why then, I say, the Ministry, nay I fear the Government, will be like one of Daniel's Kingdoms in Nebuchadnezzar's Dream, partly Weak and partly Strong.

to say no worse of it; impartial Justice, and a thorow Change, would bring us glorious Times.

Then Jacks and Traytors both shall run
To Rome, or else St. Germain;
And in this Land there shan't be one
Of that base sort of Vermin.

POSTSCRIPT.

SINCE this short History of Queen Robin went to the Press, *The Secret History of the White Staff* has appear'd. Some of my Friends have importuned me to refute that fabulous Performance; but I find it so fully done in my present Work, that I do not think any farther Pains about it necessary. If the Reader will give himself the Trouble of comparing our *Secret Histories*, I believe he will be of my Mind, and will likewise be convinced of the Truth of my Relations, when he sees so many of the *Matters of Fact* owned by the very Person I charge them on, and who, 'tis not to be imagin'd, would by his own weak Apologies, corroborate my Evidence, (and that without knowing I had wrote on that Subject) if Guilt, and the force of Self-Conviction had not extorted those Confessions from him.

With what View, or upon what Motives, he discover'd so many vile things of himself, I will not pretend to guess; but sure I am, his Enemies could not have wish'd or done him a greater Injury, since his own History confirms those Crimes to be justly ascrib'd to him, which before were receiv'd by many, as Slanders; by others, as Prejudice; and by most, but as uncertain Reports.

However, I return his Lordship Thanks for the Service he has, by his *History of the White-Staff*, done mine of Queen Robin, which must find universal Faith, when the Man it accuses and condemns, owns the Truth of the Accusation, and Justice of the Sentence.

There is but one Particular in which our Relations differ, which is the Part his Lordship pretends to have had in the late *Queen's Choice of his Successor* ; but that Affair is too well known by all Men, for his Lordship to be able to impose so grossly on the Publick. This is all I shall say at present, in Contradiction of his Assertion, tho' I believe his other Readers of that Paragraph will scarce treat it so civilly ; they may probably answer it and its Author, as the Boy was for answering Bellarmine with a *Thou Lyes!*

Were I to advise this **FALLEN MINISTER**, it should be rather by an humble and penitent Confession of his Crimes, to soften the Rigour of Justice, than by endeavouring with poor Excuses and palpable Falshoods to extenuate his Guilt, which doth in reality heighten both that and the Nation's, Resentments.

If his Sovereign's Clemency allow him Leisure for Repentance, I advise him to use that Time in making his *Peace with Heaven*, and securing an Interest in that Court: The Forfeiture he has made of Life to his Country, is Expected, and will be Demanded: 'Tis not to be supposed any new Dozens will be made, to prevent this Justice ; and more than probable, Men will vote both in and out of the House according to their Duty and Consciences, when they do not see the Silver a coming, and to conclude my Postscript with the Words of that Excellent Poem which Graces my Title-Page :

*Our Laws and Reason now retriev'd,
And more need not be said ;
Queen Robin will soon higher be,
Or shorter by the Head.*

Eight Essays ready for the Press, and will be published in the same Order they are here mention'd, and with these Titles, viz.

GOD Save the King; or, A Speech to our Rightful and Ever-glorious Sovereign upon his first Landing at Greenwich; giving him a hearty Welcome to his new Dominions. — And Samuel said to all the People, See ye him whom the Lord hath chosen, that there is none like him among the People: And all the People shouted, and said, God save the King, (1 Sam. 10. 24.) Price 6 d. Note, This Speech was neither deliver'd nor advertis'd till now, the Author's Sickness having prevented both.

II. The Protestant Nofegay; or, A Panegyrick upon the Royal Orange, and upon all things dignify'd with an Orange-Colour, as 'tis to King William we owe the invaluable Blessing of the Protestant Succession in the Illustrious House of Hanover. To which is added, Dr. W—ton's Recantation for his having preach'd a Sermon, that proves the Necessity, Piety, and Justice of the Glorious Revolution by King William; together with his Re-Recantation since King George came to the Crown. Price 6d.

III. The Golden Age; Exemplify'd in the Glorious Life and Reign of his present Majesty King George; or a Vision of the future Happiness of Great-Britain under truly Protestant Kings and Queens, in the Illustrious House of Hanover, but more especially in the Sacred Person of our gracious Sovereign. Part I. Humbly inscrib'd to his most excellent Majesty; and will be continu'd Monthly, to remind us of our miraculous Deliverance from the Pretender, Popery and Slavery. Price 1 s.

IV. George the Second, or the True Prince of Wales, in Heroick Poem. Dedicated to that truly Pious and thoughtful Prelate who was the first Proposer, (a) of that Blessed Legacy, (b) the Protestant Succession in the Illustrious House of Hanover. Price 6d.

(a) To King William, of ever Glorious Memory.
(b) Alluding to that Tool of the Jacobite Party Dr. S—rell, who has often said that he cou'd forgive King William any Thing except (as he traiterously call'd it) That cursed Legacy, the Hanover Succession.

○ *The Queen by Merit: A Paradox* fully proving the Illustrious Character of her Royal Highness Princess of Wales, whose safe Arrival was impatiently desir'd by all the Loyal Subjects of Great-Britain. Many Daughters have done virtuously, but thou excellest them all, Prov. xxxi. 29. Price 6d.

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